

The Avalanche

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN,
O. PALMER,
Editor and Proprietor.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
For One Year, \$1.00
For Six Months, .60
For Three Months, .35

Crawford Co. Avalanche

O. PALMER,

JUSTICE AND RIGHT.

Publisher and Proprietor.

VOLUME XXIII.

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, JANUARY 30, 1902.

NUMBER 51.

CRAWFORD CO. DIRECTORY.

COUNTY OFFICERS.

Sheriff..... Geo. P. Owen
Clerk..... James J. Collier
Register..... John J. Collier
Treasurer..... John J. Collier
Prosecuting Attorney..... J. C. Palmer
Judge of Probate..... J. C. Palmer
C. C. Com. A. E. Newman
Surveyor..... A. E. Newman

SUPERVISORS.

South Branch..... Charles Kellogg
North Branch..... Frank Love
Maple Fork..... Wm. S. Chalker
Grayling..... Henry A. Bauman
Proctor..... Wellington Hallstrom

SOCIETY MEETINGS.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.—Pastor, Howard Goldie. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Class meeting, 10 a. m. Sabbath school, 12 m. Young People's society, 7:30 p. m. Junior League, 7:30 p. m. Tuesday, Prayer meeting, 7:30 p. m. Thursday.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Sunday 8 a. m. 12 o'clock and 7 p. m. C. E. at 6:30 every Sunday. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening.

DANISH LUTHERAN CHURCH.—Rev. A. P. W. Dekker, Pastor. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m. and every Wednesday at 7 p. m. A lecture in school room 12 m.

ST. MARY'S CATHOLIC CHURCH.—Regular services the second Sunday in each month. Rev. Fr. G. Goodhouse.

GRAYLING LODGE, No. 329, F. & A. M., meets in regular communication on Thursday evening at 8 o'clock before the fall of the moon. J. H. H. Secretary.

MARVIN POST, No. 240, G. A. R., meets the second and fourth Saturdays in each month. DELEVER SMITH, Post Com.

WOMEN'S RELIEF CORPS, No. 102, meets on the 2nd and 4th Saturdays at 2 o'clock in the afternoon. Mrs. F. Hickford, President.

JULIA FOUNDER, Sec.

GRAYLING CHAPTER, R. A. M., No. 122—Meets every third Tuesday in each month. FRED WARREN, H. P.

A. TAYLOR, Sec.

GRAYLING LODGE, I. O. O. F., No. 137—Meets every Tuesday evening.

H. P. HANSON, N. G.

M. E. SIMPSON, Sec.

BUTLER POST, No. 21, Union Life Guards, meet every first and third Saturday evenings at 8 o'clock. W. R. C. H. H. P. D. HONORS, Captain.

Wm. Post, Adjutant.

CRAWFORD TENT, K. O. T. M., No. 122—Meets every Saturday evening.

J. J. COLIN, Com.

T. NOLAN, R. E.

GRAYLING CHAPTER, ORDER OF EAST-ERN STAR, No. 83, meets Wednesday evening on or before the full of the moon.

Mrs. JOHN LEECE, W. M.

MISS ETTA COVARTY, Sec.

COUNT GRAYLING, I. O. F., No. 700—Meets second and last Wednesday of each month.

E. SPANES, C. R.

E. MATSON, R. S.

CRAWFORD HIVE, No. 690, L. O. T. M.—Meets first and third Friday of each month.

Mrs. JAMES WOODBURN, Lady Com.

Mrs. MAUDIE MALAPAS, Record Keeper.

REGULAR CONVOCAION OF PORTAGE LODGE, No. 141, K. of P., meets in Castle Hall the first and third Wednesday of each month.

M. HANSON, K. of M. S.

C. C. WESBURY, C. C.

GARFIELD CIRCLE, No. 18, Ladies of the G. A. R., meet second and fourth Friday evening in each month. Maudie Smith, President.

EDNA WATSON, Secretary.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

Bank of Grayling

SUCCESSOR TO

Crawford Co. Exchange Bank

MARIUS HANSON,

PROPRIETOR.

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

Interest paid on certificates of deposit. Collections promptly attended to. All accommodations extended that are consistent with safe and conservative banking.

MARIUS HANSON, Cashier.

S. N. INSLEY, M. D.,

Physician and Surgeon.

Office over Fournier's Drug Store.

Office hours: 9 to 11 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m., 7 to 8 p. m.

Residence, first door north of Avalanche office.

C. C. WESCOTT,

DENTIST.

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

Office—Over Alexander's Law Office, on Michigan Avenue.

Office hours: 8 to 12 a. m., and 2 to 6 p. m.

GEO. L. ALEXANDER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, ETC.

Pine Lands Bought and Sold on Commission.

Non-Residents' Lands Looked After.

GRAYLING, MICH.

Office on Michigan Avenue, first door east of the bank.

O. PALMER,

Attorney at Law and Notary.

Prosecuting Attorney for Crawford County.

FIRE INSURANCE.

Collections, conveying, payment of taxes and purchase and sale of real estate promptly attended to. Office on Peninsula Avenue, opposite the Court House.

GRAYLING, MICH.

An...

Advertisement.

If you put a sign over your door, you are an advertiser. The sign is intended to advertise your business to the passer-by.

An advertisement is a reliable way to get many more orders than you can carry every day to your sign, but the newspaper can carry your sign to everybody.

FIERCE NAVAL FIGHT.

COLUMBIAN GUNBOAT SUNK AT PANAMA BY REBELS.

Government Loses Heavily in Encounter—General Alban is Killed—Two Insurgent Vessels Disabled—United States Cruiser on the Scene.

The Colombian rebels won a naval victory over the government forces at Panama Monday. They made a fierce attack on three vessels in the harbor at daylight, completely surprising Gen. Alban's forces. After a stubborn battle, in which six ships, three on each side, were engaged, the government steamer *Lautaro* was sunk and many soldiers on board killed.



GEN. ALBAN.

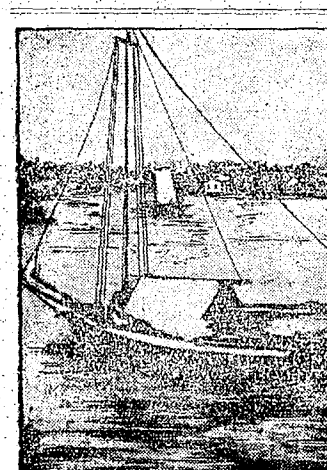
Gen. Alban, commander-in-chief of the government forces, and commander-in-chief of the government forces, were killed in the encounter. Three gunboats composed the rebel fleet. Two of them were badly disabled in the fight.

The United States cruiser *Philadelphia* was in the harbor and witnessed the engagement. Sailors from the *Philadelphia*, after the battle, went on board the *Lautaro* to help fight the fire which had been started by the insurgent shells, but they were unsuccessful.



GOVERNOR'S PALACE.

Lautaro and *Chilento*, intending to sail to attack the *Philadelphia*. The principal insurgent attack, was made by the *Padilla*. It entered the bay and succeeded in getting to close quarters with the *Lautaro*. The *Padilla* opened a fierce fire, to which the *Lautaro* made a brief response. Gen. Alban, however, was killed early in the engagement and many soldiers on board were killed or wounded, and soon after the



VIEW OF A SECTION OF PANAMA HARBOR.

crew, disheartened at the suddenness and fierceness of the *Padilla's* attack, deserted the ship as soon as it was discovered to be on fire.

The government steamer *Chilento* at once opened fire on the *Padilla*, and was, in turn, attacked by the *Darien* and *Gaitan*. The *Chilento* was not seriously injured, but seems to have incurred serious damage on the *Darien*. The *Padilla*, too, was compelled to retire to a safer distance as a result of the fire of the *Chilento*.

The guns at Las Voveras also opened fire on the rebel ships, the range, however, being too great to render the shells dangerous. When the firing finally ceased the revolutionaries steamer *Darien* approached the *Philadelphia*. The captain of the *Darien* was told by Captain Mead of the *Philadelphia* that the insurgent fleet would not be permitted to bombard the city of Panama or to land troops at the docks.

The body of Gen. Alban was taken off the *Lautaro* as soon as possible, sailors from the United States cruiser *Philadelphia* assisting. The dead and wounded were also removed. The fire, however, could not be extinguished and the *Lautaro* sank in the harbor.

Gen. Alban's death is deeply deplored. He was loved by his soldiers and enjoyed the esteem of the community. It is asserted that the death of the Colombian leader may have the effect of bringing to the government side large numbers of men anxious to avenge his loss.

Panama is the capital of the State of Panama, and one of the finest seacoast cities in the United States of Colombia. It is on the Gulf of Panama and south of the Isthmus of Panama. It is the starting point of the Panama canal and is a favorite name in local locality. The city contains a population of 40,000, and its more important part stands on a peninsular tongue of land, across which its streets extend from sea to sea. It is a bishop's see, and has a handsome cathedral and five other Catholic churches. It has a normal and several primary schools, all sustained by the government.



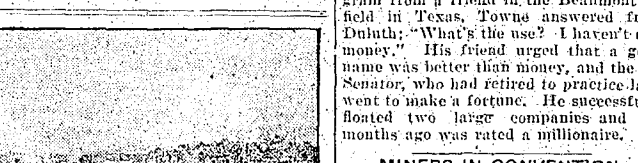
JUDGE WILLIAM H. TAFT

TAFT RETURNS HOME.

Civil Governor of the Philippines Says Rebellion Is About Ended.

W. H. Taft, civil governor of the Philippine islands, who arrived at San Francisco on the transport *Grant*, is quite ill. The Philippine climate and the arduous duties he has performed having told on his constitution. Gov. Taft says the war is confined to the two provinces, Batangas and Samar, and the operations in Batangas occasionally range into the neighboring provinces of Tayabas and Laguna.

Gov. Taft says Gen. Wheaton is doing splendid work in the islands and that, after assured him shortly before he sailed that the natives of the province of Batangas and its vicinity would all be pacified before the close of next March. The provinces of Cebu and Bohol, until recently disturbed by insurgent operations, have settled down, the fighting men having all surrendered. The Filipinos are very anxious to secure a Legislature as a step toward the permanent establishment of a civil government. The present civil government has been working with great zeal and has far exceeded expectations. The chief difficulty at present is the lack of police protection in the provinces. Small bands of robbers still infest the back districts. They terrorize the natives and until the strong arm of the law is able to suppress them absolute peace in the islands will not be obtained. The native Filipino police have proved a success. They were appointed by the civil



FACE OF A SUICIDE.

Most persons are unaware that the portrait on the new \$10 bill, known as the "Buffalo bill," because of the rampant figure of a bison in the center of it, is that of a man who committed suicide. It is a picture of Meriwether Lewis, a famous explorer and once private secretary to President Thomas Jefferson, who afterward made him Governor of Missouri Territory. In a fit of deep despondency he killed himself when 35 years old. No other instance of the face of a suicide appears on any of Uncle Sam's printed money is known.

TOWNE ENTERS WALL STREET.

Ex-Senator Heads a New York Banking and Stock Exchange Company.

In spite of his denunciation of the "money power" and his invective against Wall street, ex-Senator Charles A. Towne is to enter that thoroughfare. The firm of C. A. Towne & Co., bankers and brokers, will occupy handsome offices at Nos. 63 and 65 Wall street, and it is said negotiations have been completed for the new concern to acquire a seat in the New York Stock Exchange.

In May, 1901, in answer to a telegram from a friend in the Beaumont oil field in Texas, Towne answered from Omaha: "What's the use? I haven't any money." His friend urged that a good name was better than money, and the Senator, who had retired to practice law, went to make a fortune. He successfully floated two large companies and six months ago was rated a millionaire.

MINERS IN CONVENTION.

Nearly 1,000 Delegates in Attendance at Indianapolis, Ind.

Nearly 1,000 members of the United Mine Workers of America were present at the thirteenth annual convention when it opened in Tomlinson Hall, Indianapolis. Delegates were present from twenty-four States, representing every bituminous and anthracite coal field in the United States. Ben Tillett, the famous British labor leader, who is in this country studying labor conditions, was the guest of President McNeill and the miners. His address was one of the features of the convention.

The convention was to continue until the joint conference with the operators of Ohio, Pennsylvania, Illinois and Indiana should begin. This last conference will probably last for ten days.

M'CALLA TO BUILD CLUBHOUSE.

Prize Money Won in the Spanish War.

Captain B. H. McCalla, in command of the *Kearsarge*, the flagship of the North Atlantic squadron, has in view the erection of a fine club house at Vallejo, Cal., for the enlisted men of the navy.

He has secured a site for the proposed building, paying for it with prize money awarded to him for his services in the Spanish war. Additional funds are to be secured by popular subscription.

Mrs. McCalla is now in San Francisco making the preliminary arrangements for the erection of the structure, which will probably be modeled after the Bluejacket's Club House in Brooklyn, which was erected through the munificence of Miss Helen Gould. It will be a home for the men at Mare Island when off duty.

Gains in Postal Receipts.

A general increase of 14.5 per cent is indicated by a statement of the postal receipts at the fifty principal postoffices for the month of December, 1901, compared to the corresponding period for 1900. The aggregate is \$5,137,310.

Chicago reports the greatest proportionate advance, 22.8 per cent, the total at that office being \$783,994. New York advanced 16.7 per cent and Philadelphia has an advance of 14.9 per cent.

Steamer Passengers at New York.

According to the immigration figures at Ellis Island, the various transatlantic steamship lines brought to New York during the year 567,011 passengers, of whom 438,808 were carried in the steerage.

A branch of the Y. M. C. A. is to be established in the City of Mexico.

ARE WE PATRIOTIC?

FREE-TRADERS WORRIED ABOUT THIS QUESTION.

They Argue that We Love Our Country Less Because We Are Prospering So Greatly Under the Influence of a Protective Tariff.

This is the caption of the last article sent out by the Free Trade League under the signature of Prof. John Bascom of Williams College. The two words, Protection and Patriotism, certainly go well together and are closely related. But, says Prof. Bascom, "Protection is developed in the United States, is profoundly opposed to 'patriotism.' And yet he does not prove it, or even attempt to. He tells us that it begets personal strife, but does not tell us wherein personal strife and ambition become inimical to patriotism. Continuing, the professor says: 'The little kernel of sound theory that may in the beginning have lain at the bottom of protection was shortly lost sight of in a greedy struggle between ever-increasing claimants to retain old and win new advantages.' It is encouraging to see an old-time free trader admitting that there was ever even a kernel of sound theory in the principle of protection, though it has been lost sight of in the struggle for advantage. Does the professor mean to say that the strife to excel is unpatriotic? Would he have our inventors stop thinking, our miners stop digging, our farmers stop plowing, our mechanics stop fabricating, and so cease to retain and gain advantage not only among themselves but over the peoples of other countries? Does he want us to go back to the habits of the aborigines and live the lives of savages? He complains because 'we have set no limits to individual enterprise. Why should we set a limit to ambition, to attainment and to accomplishment? And then he complains again because 'the policy of private thrift, which gained such a foothold in protection, has spread everywhere.' If the professor is preaching socialism or anarchism, that is one thing, but if he is preaching free trade because it would do away with competition and destroy commercial advantages, that is another. He concludes his little 'piece' as follows: 'Patriotism cannot thrive in the atmosphere we have provided for it. If we would restore and strengthen the prosperity of the masses of men—the people and the nation—the true aim of government.'

Does the professor question our love of country? Was he awake during the Spanish war, when millions were angry only because they could not fight for the Stars and Stripes? Did he not for months see Old Glory waving from every flagstaff, from every building, and from every house? Who is there, outside the little band of American Cobdentials, that does not think we could lick any country on earth, or, if needs be, all of them—put together? Does not the professor see any other paper but the Springfield Republican?

As for 'getting back to the prosperity of the masses of men'—back where? Back to 1837, or to 1857, or to 1895-9? When have 'the masses of men—the people and the nation'—been so prosperous as they are to-day?

It seems incredible that a man of average enlightenment could put forth such waddle as this paper of Prof. Bascom's. It is not worth noticing except to show to what pitiable ends the Free Trade League is obliged to go to get matter to send out to the few country papers that will print its stuff. Surely the free trade issue in the United States is at a low ebb indeed when it must depend on such argument for support. Prof. Bascom knows no more about patriotism than he does about the ambitions and national characteristics of the people of the United States than he does about the uncivilized tribes of darkest Africa; or else, for the sake of his pet theory, he would do away with all exertion and all labor, of mind or body. He should study the strenuous life of his countrymen, from the President down to the man with his bundle of 'extras.' He should take a trolley ride out of Williamstown to Millville or Furnace Plains, and look at the wheels go round. He should take a progressive daily or weekly paper and read the current history of his country. Or he might take the President's message by installments and gather a few ideas concerning the progress and achievements of our institutions. He should get a little American flag and count the stripes and then the stars. He should get a portrait of Washington and of McKinley, and file by little study the lives of our other great men. It may be a hopeless case, but it would seem as if even Prof. Bascom might be injected with a little American spirit and patriotism. American Economist.

Reciprocity with Cuba.

Washington dispatches indicate a decided change of sentiment regarding the proposed reciprocal arrangement with Cuba. Members of the Ways and Means Committee are reported to have changed their attitude from that of opposition to one of acquiescence. This is as it should be. That portion of the people to whom the majority in Congress should give heed are decidedly in favor of reducing the present duty on the products of Cuba imported into the United States so as to give the people of the island an advantage in our market. Only one Republican paper of any prominence in the country assails the proposition. A few periodicals in the East which always advocate a pro-

hibitory tariff are standing out. On the other side is the last declaration of the late President McKinley, the urgent recommendation of President Roosevelt and the mass of people who believe that Cuba has claims upon us. Instead of \$30,000,000 of merchandise which we now sell Cuba we can, under reciprocal arrangement, sell \$80,000,000.

Reciprocal Reciprocity.

Reciprocal reciprocity, that which shall help, but not hurt, domestic industry appears to be the opinion and desire of the majority of the members of the national reciprocity convention at Washington. Many of them would like a treaty that would reduce the tariff on the products of other industries, and thereby gain increased sale for their products in foreign countries, but all of them are opposed to reduction of the tariff on their own products, just as was expected before the reciprocity convention assembled. The present prospect is that the free traders will be defeated in their efforts for reciprocal treaties that will enable the American trusts to sell their goods still cheaper in foreign lands! That is about all that can be gained by reciprocal treaties on products that will compete with American labor, and it can be safely said that every such treaty will be injurious to American labor and business, because all such would create doubt and distrust as to the future, and doubt and distrust have always injured American labor and business. Every honest American citizen desires to see all the trusts destroyed that sell their goods at higher than competitive prices, but they cannot be exterminated by reciprocal treaties, nor by free trade. The American people have the power to crush such trusts by refusing to purchase their products, and every trust of that character will be annihilated within a few months or years.

Reciprocity that will reciprocate on noncompeting products will be satisfactory to all the people of this nation, and there are sufficient products of that character to enable all the free trade the American people desire. The protective tariff has made the United States the greatest nation on the earth, in all great and good respects, within less than forty years. No other nation in all the history of the earth can make anything like the showing of progress and wealth made by the United States since the Morrill tariff was enacted in 1861, for since that tariff became the principal law of the nation the United States has made greater progress than all the remainder of the world combined. It was that tariff that convinced the world that steel rails can be made in the United States, and it was the same principle of the McKinley tariff that convinced even the free traders of this country that tin plate can be made in America. So it has been with the many thousands of articles now fully supplying the markets of this country and seeking increased sale in foreign lands through reciprocal trade in the products of others.—Des Moines Register.

One-Sided Reciprocity.

To illustrate one-sided reciprocity, let us name Canada. Canada wants free access to our markets, and in return will cheerfully give us free access to hers. Canada has 5,000,000 people, the United States has 80,000,000. Her people can buy of us, provided Great Britain does not demand her trade, one-sixteenth of what we would naturally buy of her. Though her soil is American and she controls a great deal of the North American continent, the wages paid by her for labor are 30 to 50 per cent lower than in the United States. She would, of course, fill our markets with cheap goods to compete with better paid American labor. Such a condition would undoubtedly help Canadian immigration, of which there has been practically none for half a century. It is better for the United States to attract this immigration to her own States and territories; where, despite the fact that we have sixteen times as many people as Canada on a smaller area, there is yet room, with only a small fraction of our magnificent resources developed.—New Haven Palladium.

The Defeat of Condit.

The defeat of Judge Condit, who was an aspirant for the United States Senate before the Kentucky Legislative caucus, by the emphatic vote of 62 to 37, does not indicate that his travesty of justice in the trials of the men accused of knowledge of the murder of Mr. Goebel has met with that unbounded approval of the Democratic party which expresses itself in promotion to higher position. It is probable that the Democratic party is not so proud of Judge Condit's judicial antics that it wishes to have him pointed at in Washington as the best exponent of Kentucky justice.—Indianapolis Journal.

Cuban Tariff Reduction.

Judging from Washington reports, the sentiment in Congress is fast crystallizing in favor of a 25 per cent reduction of duty on all products of Cuba imported into this country. There is no reason why it should not be done, since no interest in the United States will suffer by such a reduction, while the concessions made the United States by Cuba will give us the valuable and growing markets of the island.—Indiana State Journal.

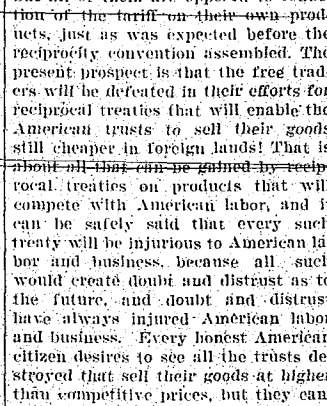
A Stubborn Fact.

That reciprocity convention was a cruel disappointment to the tariff reformers. They are now up against the fact that the end of protection is not yet in sight, and as Sam Jones says, a fact cannot be gotten over nor around. It must be "cramped" by and "sot" up with.—Clyde (N. C.) Journal.

A WEST POINT HERO.

Capt. Francis A. Schoeffel, Recently Wounded in the Philippines.

The gallant Ninth regiment has borne the brunt of the fighting in the Philippines for some time, and as a result many a brave American lad has gone down with his face to the foe. The third reverse which has overtaken this regiment recently was that of the day before Christmas, when a detachment of Company E, ambushed by a band of bolomen and a fierce hand-to-hand fight followed. Before the Filipinos were driven off seven American soldiers were killed and six wounded. Among the latter was Capt. Francis A. Schoeffel of Rochester, one of the bravest soldiers in Uncle Sam's service. Capt. Schoeffel began his fighting career when a student at West Point. His name was brought into considerable prominence during the investigation into the death of Cadet Booz as the student who whipped every



HERO WHO WHIPPED HIS CLASS.

upper-class man that was brought before him—thirty in all, five of them going down before him in one day. His wonderful prowess has become celebrated in the annals of the institution. Schoeffel was one of the first men to climb San Juan Peak. He was present at the siege of Peking, and was shot while in the lead during the charge in which Col. Liscum, commander of the Ninth, was killed. Capt. Schoeffel is the son of a prominent Rochester Civil War veteran.

NO MERCY TO REBELS.

Reconcentration and the Unsparring Pursuit of Filipinos Begun.

Having failed during two years of strife in subduing the insurgents in Batangas Province, which lies just south of Manila, and having become convinced that lenient treatment of the insurgents is productive of no good results, Gen. J. Franklin Bell, military commander in that province, has decided on the enforcement of the war in the most vigorous and determined fashion, involving the concentration in a modified form, the application of martial law in all directions and the unsparring pursuit and punishment of natives who act as spies and traitors to the United States.

All this appears from a long report to the War Department. The reconcentration order in substance provides for the establishment of a zone around the garrisons into which the friendly inhabitants are to be required to come under penalty of confiscation and destruction of their property. This is said to be necessary to prevent the collection of forced contributions from the inhabitants by the insurgents. The military officers are allowed to fix the price of necessities of life and it is promised that the people may return as soon as peaceful conditions are established.

This order is followed by a long circular by Gen. Bell to his station commanders, commenting on existing conditions and giving them advice how to proceed. He says it is regrettable that the innocent must suffer with the guilty, but the greatest good to the greatest number can be brought about best by putting a prompt end to the insurrection. Therefore he directs the application of general order 100, in force during the Civil War in the United States, which practically regards an insurgent as a guerrilla, outside the pale of civilized warfare and subject to the death penalty wherever such an insurgent does not engage in the war continuously and observe all the rules of war.

It is a safe guess that Captain Clark will not delay the execution by arriving late.

Once more the British have captured the spot where Gen. Booth was a few hours before.

Young Mr. Phillips has succeeded in demonstrating that eye is dangerous even when not in liquid form.

That Cuban who claims that he blew up the Maine probably is competent to blow up an empty balloon.

Whitelaw Reid will do to represent us at the King's coronation. When a czar is to be crowned we shall have to send Tom Reed.

Now Britain is said to be forming a steel test that will make the American combination look like an old-time strap rail.

Russell Sage does not remember the woman who says he owes her \$75,000. If the account were the other way his memory probably would be better.

A New Haven youth has died from injuries received in a football game four years ago. This is a much longer range than the popular game was supposed to have.

President Schwab denies that he played for high stakes at Monte Carlo, but does not say that he didn't play at all. Kentuckians may only have wanted to let the world know that they could distinguish between Uncle Tom and grand opera.

Dabbling in rye is what caused the second downfall of Speculator Phillips. But as it was not old rye there is hope for him.

King Edward, it is said, sees the end of the war, which must be counted as evidence of very good eyesight for one of his age.

THE COMIC SIDE OF THE NEWS.

It is a safe guess that Captain Clark will not delay the execution by arriving late.

Once more the British have captured the spot where Gen. Booth was a few hours before.

Young Mr. Phillips has succeeded in demonstrating that eye is dangerous even when not in liquid form.

That Cuban who claims that he blew up the Maine probably is competent to blow up an empty balloon.

Whitelaw Reid will do to represent us at the King's coronation. When a czar is to be crowned we shall have to send Tom Reed.

Now Britain is said to be forming a steel test that will make the American combination look like an old-time strap rail.

Russell Sage does not remember the woman who says he owes her \$75,000. If the account were the other way his memory probably would be better.

A New Haven youth has died from injuries received in a football game four years ago. This is a much longer range than the popular game was supposed to have.

President Schwab denies that he played for high stakes at Monte Carlo, but does not say that he didn't play at all. Kentuckians may only have wanted to let the world know that they could distinguish between Uncle Tom and grand opera.

Dabbling in rye is what caused the second downfall of Speculator Phillips. But as it was not old rye there is hope for him.

King Edward, it is said, sees the end of the war, which must be counted as evidence of very good eyesight for one of his age.



HERO WHO WHIPPED HIS CLASS.

upper-class man that was brought before him—thirty in all, five of them going down before him in one day. His wonderful prowess has become celebrated in the annals of the institution. Schoeffel was one of the first men to climb San Juan Peak. He was present at the siege of Peking, and was shot while in the lead during the charge in which Col. Liscum, commander of the Ninth, was killed. Capt. Schoeffel is the son of a prominent Rochester Civil War veteran.

NO MERCY TO REBELS.

Reconcentration and the Unsparring Pursuit of Filipinos Begun.

Having failed during two years of strife in subduing the insurgents in Batangas Province, which lies just south of Manila, and having become convinced that lenient treatment of the insurgents is productive of no good results, Gen. J. Franklin Bell, military commander in that province, has decided on the enforcement of the war in the most vigorous and determined fashion, involving the concentration in a modified form, the application of martial law in all directions and the unsparring pursuit and punishment of natives who act as spies and traitors to the United States.

All this appears from a long report to the War Department. The reconcentration order in substance provides for the establishment of a zone around the garrisons into which the friendly inhabitants are to be required to come under penalty of confiscation and destruction of their property. This is said to be necessary to prevent the collection of forced contributions from the inhabitants by the insurgents. The military officers are allowed to fix the price of necessities of life and it is promised that the people may return as soon as peaceful conditions are established.

This order is followed by a long circular by Gen. Bell to his station commanders, commenting on existing conditions and giving them advice how to proceed. He says it is regrettable that the innocent must suffer with the guilty, but the greatest good to the greatest number can be brought about best by putting a prompt end to the insurrection. Therefore he directs the application of general order 100, in force during the Civil War in the United States, which practically regards an insurgent as a guerrilla, outside the pale of civilized warfare and subject to the death penalty wherever such an insurgent does not engage in the war continuously and observe all the rules of war.

It is a safe guess that Captain Clark will not delay the execution by arriving late.

Once more the British have captured the spot where Gen. Booth was a few hours before.

Young Mr. Phillips has succeeded in demonstrating that eye is dangerous even when not in liquid form.

That Cuban who claims that he blew up the Maine probably is competent to blow up an empty balloon.

Whitelaw Reid will do to represent us at the King's coronation. When a czar is to be crowned we shall have to send Tom Reed.

Now Britain is said to be forming a steel test that will make the American combination look like an old-time strap rail.

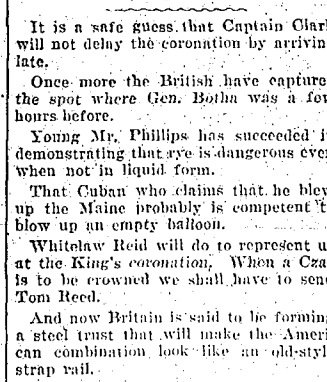
Russell Sage does not remember the woman who says he owes her \$75,000. If the account were the other way his memory probably would be better.

A New Haven youth has died from injuries received in a football game four years ago. This is a much longer range than the popular game was supposed to have.

President Schwab denies that he played for high stakes at Monte Carlo, but does not say that he didn't play at all. Kentuckians may only have wanted to let the world know that they could distinguish between Uncle Tom and grand opera.

Dabbling in rye is what caused the second downfall of Speculator Phillips. But as it was not old rye there is hope for him.

King Edward, it is said, sees the end of the war, which must be counted as evidence of very good eyesight for one of his age.



HERO WHO WHIPPED HIS CLASS.

upper-class man that was brought before him—thirty in all, five of them going down before him in one day. His wonderful prowess has become celebrated in the annals of the institution. Schoeffel was one of the first men to climb San Juan Peak. He was present at the siege of Peking, and was shot while in the lead during the charge in which Col. Liscum, commander of the Ninth, was killed. Capt. Schoeffel is the son of a prominent Rochester Civil War veteran.

One-Sided Reciprocity.

The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.
GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.
GIRL WAS A BURGLAR

CONVICTED IN COURT AT WEST HURLEY, N. Y.

Seventeen-Year-Old Maiden Goes to House of Refuge, but Refuses to Expose Her Accomplices—Life Insurance Is an Asset in Bankruptcy.

The mystery surrounding a long series of thefts in and around the mountain hamlet of West Hurley, N. Y., has been partly solved, and Jennie Green, a 17-year-old girl, has been sentenced to a term of three years in the house of refuge at Hudson. Jennie Green was one of the prettiest girls in West Hurley and one of the most popular. All the young men in the village were her admirers, but she held her head high and kept them all at a distance. The burglaries had continued for months. In each instance entrance to the building had been effected in a way which showed that the work was done by inexperienced hands and probably was that of somebody in the village. The officers were puzzled when they found a clew which led to Jennie Green as one of the thieves, and they could hardly believe their eyes when they found a quantity of stolen property in her home. The girl was arrested. The trial took place before Justice of the Peace Barton and a jury. The evidence was conclusive of her guilt, but there was every reason to believe that she had not been alone in the thefts, and the authorities expected to get the rest of the gang through her confession. But she refused to say a word which would betray her confederates. She was found guilty of burglary, and in view of her youth was sent, not to prison, but to the house of refuge.

STOLE FROM HIS EMPLOYERS.

Young Grocery Clerk Escapes Prosecution—Can't Endure Disgrace.
For over a year Eugene J. Yeager, Jr., aged 26 years, a trusted employee of the grocery firm of George E. Gohmert & Brother, in St. Louis, stole from his employers, with whom he lived. On complaint of the firm he was arrested, and he returned to them all the money he had taken, amounting to \$2,280, and his employers refused to prosecute him. When his sweetheart, a Miss Thirion, became aware of what he had done, she refused to see him. Smothering under the disgrace he committed suicide by hanging himself in his father's barn at Oakville, St. Louis County.

LIFE INSURANCE NOT EXEMPT.

Judge Jenkins Makes an Important Ruling Regarding Bankrupts.
Judge Jenkins of the United States Court of Appeals in Milwaukee has decided that life insurance policies issued under the semi-insurance plan become a portion of the estate of a bankrupt, and must be surrendered to creditors. The ruling is new, and will apply in hundreds of cases. It was handed down in the bankruptcy proceedings of David Welling of Chicago, and reverses a decision by Judge Kohlsaat.

BOUND AND BURNED TO DEATH.

Thieves Rob Ohio Railway Employee and Cruelly Take His Life.
Robbers attacked Michael Sweeney, who was in charge of a signal shanty on the Pittsburgh and Western Railway, near Girard, Ohio, and after binding him went through his pockets, taking his pay, and then set fire to the shanty. A passing crew heard his cries for help and attempted to rescue him, but were too late to save his life.

Mail Robbery Is Reported.

A railway mail robbery between Springfield, Mass., and Boston has been reported to the postal authorities at Washington by Postmaster Kline of West Springfield, who has also notified the United States inspectors at Boston. Conductor A. B. Bartholomew of West Springfield while signaling near Rochdale, Mass., found hundreds of letters along the tracks.

Suicide's Identity Established.

The man who committed suicide in a hotel at Hamilton, Ohio, two months ago has been identified. He is James Dolan, a street car conductor of Dayton, Ohio. His brother, the identical twin, said that he must have committed suicide because he was threatened with locomotor ataxia.

Kills His Wife with an Ax.

George Rakes, a Huntington, Va., turfman, fatally assaulted his wife with an ax, carving her head and face to an unrecognizable mass. Her skull was penetrated half a dozen times. He escaped on a freight train.

Widow Is Set Free.

At Plattsburg, Mo., Mrs. Addie B. Richardson was acquitted of the charge of having murdered her husband, Frank B. Richardson, a wealthy merchant, who was slain as he entered his home Christmas eve, 1900.

Pittsburg Banks to Unite.

Four national banks in Pittsburg, with an aggregate capital of \$1,700,000 and a surplus of \$435,000, are according to reliable reports, to be merged into one financial institution under a national charter.

Gen. H. C. Hobart Dies.

Gen. Harrison C. Hobart died at the Soldiers' Home at Milwaukee. He was the sole survivor of the band of men who tunneled out of Libby prison and escaped to the Union lines during the Civil War.

Earthquake Shakes Mount City.

Two distinct shocks of earthquake were felt in St. Louis and in many of the towns in the immediate vicinity of the city. The first shock was light. The second was more severe. It awakened persons who had slept through the first shock.

Company Is Found Responsible.

The coroner's jury found the New York Central Railroad responsible for tunnel disaster and charged officials with faulty management. Engineers and firemen of wrecked train were discharged.

Chinese Kill Missionaries.

Bishop Berman of the Western Mission has written that Father Van Mechelen and Bongetti were massacred at Pinglo, Province of Kansu, by a band of soldiers and Mohammedans, who escaped across the Yellow river to the Ordois country.

Stop Swearing in Saloons.

The saloonkeepers of Toledo, Ohio, held a meeting recently, at which a resolution was unanimously adopted requesting proprietors and bartenders not to use profane language in their saloons and to post notices forbidding patrons to swear on the premises.

FROM THE FOUR QUARTERS OF THE EARTH

COULDN'T BEAR DEFEAT.

William H. Hoffmeister Kills Himself in St. Louis Hotel.
William H. Hoffmeister of St. Louis, ex-supreme recorder of the Legion of Honor, committed suicide at the Planters' Hotel in that city, by shooting himself with a revolver. The only witness to the suicide was George M. Ashley of Kansas City. Hoffmeister was defeated for re-election as supreme recorder of the Legion of Honor by C. B. T. White, and an entirely new supreme council was elected after a sensational contest. One feature of the struggle was the arrest of Otto A. Overbeck, candidate for supreme chancellor, the highest officer in the order, leader of the opposition to the administration. Mr. Overbeck was arrested by a detective as he was entering the Holland building on his way to the meeting where the election was to be held. At the Four Courts a complaint was laid against Overbeck for carrying a concealed weapon. Friends of the Overbeck ticket, however, procured Mr. Overbeck's release on bond and hurried with him to the meeting hall, where they arrived in time to vote, his one vote being necessary to win.

KILLED IN BATHHOUSE.

St. Louis Millionaire Murdered After Being Robbed.
A Dean Cooper, the millionaire treasurer of the Graham Paper Company, died in St. Louis as the result of an assault, in which his skull was fractured while he was in the cooling room of the Vista Turkish bathhouse. William Strother, the negro attendant at the bathhouse, who was on duty and who informed Mr. Cooper's family of the assault, is held as a prisoner at the Dayton street police station. A diamond ring valued at \$1,500 and a diamond pin worn by Mr. Cooper when he entered the bath were found in the basement of the bathhouse. They had been concealed under the floor in a crevice above the top of a toilet. A ledge hammer, bearing fresh blood stains was found in the basement soon after the police had been summoned. The negro declares his innocence.

INDIANS TO QUIT TERRITORY.

Creeks, Disgusted with Dawes Commission, Will Leave Oklahoma.
There is a movement on foot among the full-blood and half-breed Creek Indians to sell all their lands and leave Oklahoma. They say they are tired of the Dawes commission, and the Indians of the Dawes commission and the Interior Department and that they see only starvation for the future. Their game is all gone. The law preventing the Indians from leasing their land for more than a year leaves them penniless. They are now preparing a petition to Congress as a last resort. On account of the drought the crops were a failure and many of them must depend on charity.

DETECTIVES GUARD THE SHOPS.

Imported Men Refuse to Work for the B. & O. Company in Indiana.
Fifty men were imported by the Baltimore and Ohio Western Railway Company to take the places of strikers who went out at Washington, Ind. The men were received through a St. Louis employment agency and were paid \$1.50 a day. When the men arrived and learned that a strike was on about twenty-five of them refused to go to work in the machine shops. Detectives are guarding the shops and yards.

Suicide Does Not Void Policy.

In Kansas City the Court of Appeals decided in the case of Fannie Brassfield vs. The Knights of the Maccabees that fraternal insurance orders must operate under the laws of Missouri. The State law provides that it shall be no defense that the insured committed suicide and the Maccabees refused to pay the policy.

Mine Explosion Kills Six.

A coal mine explosion at Spring and Capital streets, Columbus, Ohio, occurred by Samuel Stevens, who was killed. E. B. Robins & Co., wholesale hardware and cutlery, and John Hayes & Co., jobbers in leather, was gutted by fire, entailing a loss estimated at about \$200,000, practically covered by insurance.

Big Creamery Trust Formed.

Charles H. Patton and John A. Parks of the Kansas creamery trust have swung the deal they have been working on for the organization of a gigantic trust to take in all the large creameries of the country. The new corporation is to be known as the National Creamery Company and will have a capital of \$18,000,000.

Drop Dayton Poison Charges.

The grand jury at Dayton, Ohio, because of lack of evidence, ignored the case of Mrs. Mary Witwer, who was charged with poisoning her sister Mrs. Pugh. The case attracted considerable attention last fall because of the allegation that the deaths of a number of persons were caused by Mrs. Witwer.

Gigantic Steamship Trust.

Evidence is accumulating to show the formation of a gigantic transatlantic steamship pool, taking in thirty lines, all British or American, German, French, Holland and Scandinavian boats are not included in the proposed combine.

Fatal Explosion in Spain.

The explosion of the boiler of a spinning mill near Mañresa destroyed half the village of Puente de Vilamara, Spain. It is estimated that sixty persons were killed and 100 injured.

Violinist Camilla Ureo Dead.

Camilla Ureo, who in private life was Mrs. Frederic Ureo, for many years a violinist famous in Europe and America, died at the New York infirmary after a brief illness.

Battle in Panama Harbor.

Columbian insurgents surprised the government forces in the harbor of Panama, burned and sunk the Lautaro, killed Gen. Allen and many of his followers and scattered the survivors.

United States Wants Satisfaction.

United States is preparing to demand indemnity from Bulgaria and Turkey for the abduction of Miss Stone. United States European squadron is on its way to the Levant.

Colored Official Is Killed.

John B. Bush, colored, receiver of the United States land office at Little Rock, Ark., was assassinated at 8 1/2 hours. The assassin escaped.

Upholds Free School Books.

In Cleveland the District Court dismissed the appeal of M. P. Mooney, representing the parochial schools of the Catholic Church in that city, who sought to restrain the distribution of free books to public school pupils.

Denmark Wants to Sell.

Denmark has signified her willingness to accept the offer of the United States for the three West Indian Islands, the price being between \$2,000,000 and \$4,000,000.

To Crown Alfonso on May 17.

Alfonso XIII, will be crowned King of Spain at Madrid on May 17, on his sixteenth birthday.

Armenians Fight Turks.

Two armed Armenian bands have appeared at Sanjak, in the Mush district of Asiatic Turkey. In an encounter between the Armenians and a detachment of Turkish troops the latter lost an officer and two men killed.

British Force Is Missing.

Wessels' command of Boers cut a patrol of fifty men belonging to the local town guard of Graveloek, Cape Colony, on the Transvaal road. A few stragglers have returned. The remainder of the party are missing.

Upholds Free School Books.

In Cleveland the District Court dismissed the appeal of M. P. Mooney, representing the parochial schools of the Catholic Church in that city, who sought to restrain the distribution of free books to public school pupils.

Denmark Wants to Sell.

Denmark has signified her willingness to accept the offer of the United States for the three West Indian Islands, the price being between \$2,000,000 and \$4,000,000.

DEATH OF 29 MINERS.

DUST EXPLOSION LEAVES TRAIL OF DESTRUCTION.
Horrible Catastrophe at Lost Creek, Iowa—Wives and Families of Entombed Workers Cause a Panic at the Mouth of the Pit.

Twenty-nine miners were killed and eight seriously injured in an explosion at Lost Creek, Iowa, and the workings of the mine were seriously damaged by the blast at the mine. Within five minutes 100 men were in the colliery at the time of the accident, but only those in one portion of the mine were cut off from escape.

The accident occurred just at the noon hour and was what is known as a dust explosion. The miners had just fired their noon shots, one of which failed to ignite as desired. The burning powder ignited the gas and the explosion followed. Debris was blown out of the shaft mouth over 200 feet in the air. The top works were so seriously damaged that it was some time before the rescue parties could go to the aid of the entombed miners.

Families at Pit Mouth.
It was just 12:15 when a dull roar, coupled with a shock which could be felt for miles around, told of some grave accident at the mine. Within five minutes the ground surrounding the pit mouth was thronged with the wives and the families of the miners. Then as they stood around, not grasping the full import of what had occurred, from out of the pit mouth burst a shaft of flame, setting the men on fire and sending the work of rescue impossible.

A panic immediately followed. Many of the women, who did not know in what part of the mine their husbands had been working, ran frantically through the groups of men who were gathered together excitedly discussing means of rescue, some hunting vainly for a familiar face, only to be told after half an hour's search that the bread winner of the family and the head of their household was somewhere in those workings from which vicious puffs of flame were being spouted forth. Several women had to be restrained from leaping into the mouth of the pit even before the fire was under control, and a few women who had been summoned from all the nearby towns were busy immediately upon their arrival in attending to the women, who, frenzied by their grief, were on the verge of losing their senses.

Rescue Parties Have Difficulty.
It was 3 o'clock before the rescue parties were able to enter the mine, and when finally the cages were rigged, the fire under control and they were lowered into the mine workings they found at every step charred bodies of the men who had been killed by the first shock and over whose corpses the flames had wrought havoc, burning some of them so badly that identification was barely possible. There were 110 men at work in the mine at the time of the explosion, and eight men managed to escape, comparatively unharmed, through the various air shafts.

The total property damage will not exceed \$10,000. The mine is owned by the Lost Creek Fuel Company, of which Charles E. Lofland, Frank Lofland, H. L. Spencer and J. M. Thibault of Oskosh are principal owners.

The town of Lost Creek has a population of about 600. The mine in which the explosion occurred is known as shaft No. 2, and was opened only about one year ago. The mine sells its output to the Iowa Central Railway Company. The mine was quite recently inspected by the State mine examiner and declared in good shape. Dust explosions are common in bituminous mines, but seldom affect more than a single room.

NEW SIGNAL SYSTEM URGED.

Dispatchers Say Present Method of Sending Orders Is Antiquated.

Train dispatchers of the country want all possibility of collisions removed by doing away with the present system of train orders, that can be misinterpreted, and signals that may be unseen. Instead of the present system of train orders, it is proposed to substitute more electric lights in the engine cab, signals that always can be seen and never can be misunderstood.

It is desired to make the safeguards against wrecks as nearly perfect as possible by not trusting to a man's mind. Mechanical accuracy only is believed to meet the requirements of the age.

Among others to urge a change is A. C. Miller of Aurora, chief dispatcher of the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Railway. He suggests that several disastrous wrecks of late were due to the alleged misunderstanding of written orders, and insists that written orders never should be used.

The placing of "block" signals along the track at this day when trains often run eighty miles an hour, is held to be unsafe, as they cannot always be read by the engineer when going at such speed. "Automatic" blocks or lights in the engine cab, said Mr. Miller, "means just two things—when they are clear or white the train should proceed; when they are red the train should stop. There should be no written orders."

This system of movable blocks or lights in engine cabs has been shown to be feasible. Such a system is being installed on the Chicago and Eastern Illinois Railroad chiefly through the efforts of Mr. Miller, who took the initiative in bringing the system to perfection.

The engineer is held to be the one man on whom the safety of the passengers depends. Mr. Miller insists that this man's life and those of his assistants are at stake, and he would to brand such men with negligence or carelessness is unjust.

News of Minor Note.

Toledo, Ohio, telephone companies have been consolidated and competition ended. The Chicago congress has authorized the issue of bonds to secure a loan of \$12,500,000.

A postoffice has been established at Branch, Kan., with William G. Smith as postmaster.

Ex-Gov. and Mrs. Levi P. Morton of New York announce the engagement of their fourth daughter, Miss Alice Morton, to Winthrop Rutherford of New York City.

Mayor Charles Green of Argentine, Kan., was shot in the arm by a clerk in his store, who was "showing him what he would do if he tried to hold him up." The wound was only a slight one.

Frederick Katho Brandt, grandnephew of Richard Wagner, died in New York. She was a member of the German stock company at the Irving Theater. Her father was a prominent theatrical manager of Berlin.

Diebold, who has just been appointed United States marshal for Arizona, formerly lived at Dodge City, Kan., and was well known in Kansas and Oklahoma political affairs before he joined Roosevelt's rough riders.

Congress.

The time of the House of Representatives was occupied Monday in general debate on the urgent deficiency bill, which carries a total of \$16,704,230. An item in the bill carrying \$500,000 for a military post at Manila precipitated a long debate in which some of the ablest debaters on both sides of the House took part. When pressed for an explanation as to the reason for the proposed appropriation of \$400,000 for the emergency fund for the State Department, Mr. Cannon admitted that it was for the entertainment of Prince Henry of Germany, Mr. Clark (Mo.) wanted to know why was going to pay the expenses of White-Rail Reid, Captain Clark. Gen. Wilson, young Pierpont Morgan and young Wetmore, who were to be dispatched to London to see King Edward VII, crowned. "We were to pay the expenses of Prince Henry's visit," said Mr. Clark, "and it was a poor rule that did not work both ways. If it was right and proper for us to pay for the entertainment of Prince Henry, why should not England pay the expenses of Reid, Clark and the others?" Mr. Cannon in his reply drew the fire of Mr. De la Moine, of Missouri. Other members who participated were Mr. Richardson, Tennessee; Mr. Grosvenor, Ohio; Mr. Alexander, New York; Mr. Grow, Pennsylvania; Mr. Williams, Illinois, and Mr. Underwood, Alabama.

Discussion of the Philippine tariff bill occupied attention in the Senate Tuesday, the debate continuing three hours, and resulting in a vote of 55 yeas and 40 nays. The Senate managers are allowing the House managers to have the floor. The principal speakers, and were given close attention. The bill was made the unfinished business and will probably hold that preference until the final vote. In the absence of other pressing business the House managers are allowing the widest latitude in the debate on the urgent deficiency bill now before the House. The irrigation of arid lands in the West and the advisability of retaining control of the Philippines were the main topics under discussion Tuesday. The speakers were Mr. Stibler (Pa.), Mr. Dismore (Ark.), Mr. Newlands (Nev.), Mr. Mondell (Wyo.), Mr. Robinson (Ind.), Mr. Kern (Ill.), Mr. Gaines (Tenn.), Mr. Vandiver (Mo.) and Mr. Greene (Iowa).

The House went into committee of the whole soon after opening on Wednesday and resumed the debate upon the general deficiency bill. Mr. Padgett of Tennessee, the first speaker, advocated the adoption of a declaration in favor of pledging the United States to give independence to the Philippines. After some further remarks by Mr. Chandler of Mississippi and Mr. Zenor of Indiana Mr. Watson of Indiana closed the general debate with an hour's speech in defense of the administration. The amendment was adopted by a vote of 127 yeas to 100 nays. At the conclusion of routine business in the Senate Mr. Nelson called up the bill establishing a department of commerce, Mr. Quaker of New York offered an amendment providing that the Secretary of Commerce should have complete control of the work of gathering and distributing statistical information naturally relating to the subjects confided to his department, and to this end the Secretary of Commerce should be authorized to call upon all other departments of the government for statistical data to be published as he may deem wise.

Senator Hanna was the central figure in Senate debate Thursday when consideration of the Department of Commerce bill was resumed. The pending question was the amendment offered by Mr. Pettus of Alabama providing that the Department of Labor be not transferred to the proposed new department. Mr. Pettus made a brief argument in support of his amendment, and he was supported by Mr. Bacon. In reply Mr. Nelson, in charge of the pending measure, said he had heard no protest against the transfer until recently an official of a labor organization had objected to it. He maintained that it was a mistake to keep the labor department without the jurisdiction of an executive department. Mr. Hanna said the establishment of the new department was in the interest of both capital and labor. In the House the consideration of the urgent deficiency bill, which has been under debate since Monday, was completed. A vote was taken on the hour passage of the bill and it was postponed until Friday. A successful effort was made to increase the pay of rural free delivery carriers from \$500 to \$600 per annum. Mr. Hill of Connecticut made the motion to increase the appropriation for the purpose. It was resisted by Mr. Cannon, Mr. Lound, chairman of the postoffice committee, and Mr. Payne, the Republican floor leader, on the ground that the method was irregular, but the members with rural constituencies supported it and it was adopted by a vote of 109 to 78.

On Friday a vote was reached on the urgent deficiency bill. The item that had aroused Democratic opposition was increased pay for the protection and shelter of American troops serving in the Philippines, instead of specifically for barracks. In its original form the item had received the support of only one Democrat, Mr. Cummings of New York. When the vote was taken upon it in amended form it received the support of sixteen Democrats in addition to the full Republican strength, the vote being 178 to 103.

Washington Notes.
Residence of the Chinese minister has been transformed into an ideal oriental home by Mme. Wu.

The Senate committee has reported favorably on the proposition to grant a pension of \$5,000 a year to the widow of President McKinley.

Subcommittees of the House banking and currency committee have been appointed to consider what financial legislation is necessary at this session of Congress. Asset banking currency is not likely to be favored.

Investigation of attempt to secure control of mineral lands in the Utah Indian reservation may result in retirement of some government officials.

Dairymen hope to get into harmonious action on an omnibus bill, but defections from their ranks have thrown them into a state of confusion.

Representative Crumpher of Indiana has introduced a bill for the punishment of persons taking part in the lynching of an alien.

The House will consider such a life imprisonment, while meeting to organize such lynching is made a felony. The federal courts are given jurisdiction of such offenses.

COMMERCIAL AND FINANCIAL

New York.

The volume of business so far this year has been the most corresponding period of the first week. Net earnings of fifty-two roads for the first week in January increased 9.46 per cent over the corresponding week of last year, and the showing by bank clearings is almost equally good.

One of the best evidences of a solid condition of business is the soundness of banking communities generally. The troubles of the Everett-Moore syndicate and the Crude Rubber Company are causing bankers everywhere to scan more closely the character of the securities on which they make loans, so as to guard against disaster.

Less complaint is heard regarding car shortage, and the railroads probably are beginning to catch up on business offered. The reports from the various branches of the iron and steel trade fulfill the expectations of a thriving business, and it is singular to see that foreign steel and iron in fair quantities have been imported for Eastern consumers. German steel billets have been delivered at Youngstown at a cost to the purchaser of \$27.50 a ton. This illustrates the fact that the American manufacturers to supply immediately all kinds of steel which are needed, but also the readiness of the German steel men to accept a low price for their product. The duty paid on these billets was \$6.72 a ton.

Participated, the American Steel and Wire Company made an agreement with the independent manufacturers, and the result is an advance of \$1 a ton in the price of wire, while wire nails have been put up to \$2.05 a keg. The price of pig iron, the demand for which is maintaining a steady pace, has not been changed. The situation in the Northern producers are being reduced, and the output, which was 238,000 tons on Jan. 1, probably is increasing.

A different story is told in copper, two cuts reducing the trust quotation for standard 11 1/2 cent, while sales are reported at 11 cents. This is a great reduction from 17 cents, at which the Amalgamated company's selling agency endeavored to support this metal. Foreign demand, however, is at last stimulated, and exports during the first half of this month have been considerable. Woolen mills are busy in the endeavor to get even with orders. New prices announced by the largest corporation are not so high as expected. The market is rather quiet. Prices for cotton goods are steady, but purchases are not larger than current needs demand. Aiding prices are reported as being in the line market. In footwear there has been a general advance of from 2 1/2 to 5 cents.

Chicago.

The continued activity in building and the belief that it will continue on an extensive scale, together with the structural mills well occupied. The steady buying of down-town property in Chicago for investment purposes is centering it in strong hands, and the improvements which will come with this process will enhance the value of real estate in business districts. The changing middle market has helped business, which make rapid progress with the work, which storms and bitter cold would have delayed.

The second failure of Phillips precipitated liquidation of large holdings of grains and depression by apprehensions of a loss of the wheat crop. The failure of all failures. None have occurred. In the decline which came with the collapse in rice, May wheat dropped to 78 1/2 cents, as against a high price of 84 1/2 cents in the previous week, but it recovered from the low point and closed at 81 cents, a gain of 2 1/2 cents on the week's movement. May corn closed at 64 1/2 to 64 3/4, against 65 1/2 in the previous week. Cotton continues weak, while estimates of the crop vary widely. One statistician places it at 11,250,000 bales, which is 1,480,000 above the government report.

Money rates are easier, both in this country and Europe. The Imperial Bank of Germany, which has kept its rate at 4 per cent since last May, reduced it to 3 1/2. Gold production in the Rand in December increased 25 per cent over November, and the improvement in this output will help the situation abroad.

THE MARKETS

Chicago—Cattle, common to prime, \$3.30 to \$3.25; hogs, shipping grades, \$4.25 to \$4.40; sheep, fair to choice, \$3.00 to \$3.45; wheat, No. 2, 84c to 85c; corn, No. 2, 58c to 59c; oats, No. 2, 43c to 44c; rye, No. 2, 60c to 61c; timothy, \$9.00 to \$13.50; prairie, \$5.50 to \$11.50; butter, choice country, 20c to 21c; eggs, fresh, 21c to 22c; potatoes, 7c to 8c per bushel.

Indianapolis—Cattle, shipping, \$3.00 to \$3.50; hogs, choice light, \$4.00 to \$4.60; sheep, common to prime, \$2.50 to \$3.50; wheat, No. 2, 87c to 88c; corn, No. 2, white, new, 62c to 64c; oats, No. 2, white, 48c to 49c.

St. Louis—Cattle, \$4.50 to \$5.25; hogs, \$3.00 to \$3.00; sheep, \$2.50 to \$4.00; wheat, No. 2, 84c to 86c; corn, No. 2, 58c to 59c; oats, No. 2, 43c to 44c; rye, No. 2, 60c to 61c.

Cincinnati—Cattle, \$3.00 to \$3.00; hogs, \$3.00 to \$3.00; sheep, \$2.25 to \$3.85; wheat, No. 2, 84c to 86c; corn, No. 2, mixed, 63c to 64c; oats, No. 2, mixed, 48c to 49c; rye, No. 2, 60c to 61c.

Detroit—Cattle, \$2.50 to \$3.50; hogs, \$3.00 to \$3.00; sheep, \$2.50 to \$4.00; wheat, No. 2, 87c to 88c; corn, No. 2, white, new, 62c to 64c; oats, No. 2, white, 48c to 49c; rye, 61c to 62c.

Toledo—Wheat, No. 2, mixed, 86c to 88c; corn, No. 2, mixed, 61c to 62c; oats, No. 2, mixed, 48c to 49c; rye, No. 2, 61c to 62c; clover seed, prairie, \$5.50.

Albany—Wheat, No. 2, 84c to 85c; corn, No. 2, 58c to 59c; oats, No. 2, 43c to 44c; rye, No. 2, 60c to 61c; timothy, \$9.00 to \$13.50; prairie, \$5.50 to \$11.50; butter, choice country, 20c to 21c; eggs, fresh, 21c to 22c; potatoes, 7c to 8c per bushel.

New York—Cattle, \$3.75 to \$4.15; hogs, \$3.00 to \$3.00; sheep, \$2.50 to \$4.25; wheat, No. 2, red, 86c to 87c; corn, No. 2, 58c to 59c; oats, No. 2, white, 48c to 49c; rye, No. 2, 60c to 61c; timothy, \$9.00 to \$13.50; prairie, \$5.50 to \$11.50; butter, choice country, 20c to 21c; eggs, fresh, 21c to 22c; potatoes, 7c to 8c per bushel.

Buffalo—Cattle, choice shipping, \$3.00 to \$3.75; hogs, choice light, \$4.00 to \$4.60; sheep, fair to choice, \$2.50 to \$3.50; lamb, common to choice, \$3.75 to \$4.00.

Commercial Notes.

Dealers report a very narrow demand for mules, the bulk of the sales being to local transportation companies and the northern trade.

For 1900 the total valuation of live stock received at the Chicago stock yards was \$22,151,272, which was the largest in the thirty-five years the Chicago Union Stock Yards had been a business factor in the great Western metropolis.

MICHIGAN MATTERS.

NEWS OF THE WEEK CONCISELY CONDENSED.

Boom in the Fruit Belt—Houghton Man Confesses Murder—Clergyman Sent to Prison for Fraud—Big Boat Launched—Child Burned to Death.

More than 1,500,000 peach trees in the big Michigan fruit belt will be budded this season. One of the Houghton Harbors has increased its orchard from thirty to 250 acres. Up to this time thirty acres of peach pits have been planted, and there will be an addition of ten acres in the spring. These will produce upward of 1,000,000 trees. The nurserymen claim that this will be a record-breaking year in extending the fruit business of the lower peninsula. There will be laid out for this season 100,000 peach trees, 25,000 quince, 50,000 cherry, 250,000 apple and 55,000 plum trees. Experts claim that up to this time the cold weather has not seriously injured peach trees, branches having been brought in from several sections of the State for examination. The fruit belt is being greatly extended. Within the last two or three years the land on both sides of the South Haven and Eastern has been cleared off and set out in fruit trees of many kinds. The same kind of clearing operations have been going on farther north, almost to the Straits of Mackinac. The Michigan Central, Pere Marquette and Grand Haven and Indiana people have become interested in the development of a vast area which but a few years ago was covered with partly burned trunks of trees.

Admits a Brutal Murder.
Charles Johnson, held in the county jail at Houghton upon suspicion, broke down and made a complete confession of the murder of Matt Smette on the night of Jan. 7 on Quincy hill. He said he was laid his victim, shot him twice through the head and after rifling the body had thrown it down a ditch. Johnson, after murdering his victim in cold blood, searched his pockets for money in vain, but stopped, as he says, to feel his victim's pulse, when he discovered tightly clenched in his right hand a purse containing \$30.08.

Prison Term for a Minister.
Judge Swan of the United States District Court sentenced the Rev. G. F. B. Howard, who pleaded guilty to using the mails to obtain money under false pretenses, at Horton, to two and a half years in the Detroit house of correction. Howard, who is well known throughout the country, was arrested in Columbus, Ohio, several months ago as he left the Ohio penitentiary, after serving a nine-year sentence. He made an eloquent and pathetic plea for mercy, but Judge Swan said sentence must be imposed.

Fire Scared Theater Crowd.
Fire wrecked a four-story building at 184 Jefferson avenue, Detroit, occupied by Schloss Bros. The Avenue Theater is on the opposite side of Jefferson avenue, and the fire became so fierce that Manager Lankford dismissed the audience. When the announcement of fire was made the crowd in the theater arose and for a moment it seemed as if a panic would follow. It was averted, however, by the coolness of the theater attendants, and everybody got out without an accident.

Launch Big Lake Steamer.
The Western States, the new Detroit and Buffalo line passenger steamer, was successfully launched at the Wyandotte yards of the American Shipbuilding Company. The steamer is the sister ship of the Eastern States, launched a month ago. The Western States will have a passenger capacity of 3,500. The staterooms will be in two tiers and will number 250, including twelve parlors.

Little Child Burned to Death.
The 3-year-old child of Mr. and Mrs. George Millard was burned to death at Alpena. The mother stepped outdoors, leaving the child playing on the floor; a second later she was called into the house by its screams and found its clothing in flames. The child died three hours later. It is a mystery how its clothing caught fire.

Bank Robbers Driven Off.
On a recent night an attempt was made to rob Dixon's bank at Dundee. An entrance was effected and the safe opened, but before the robbers got any plunder they were frightened away. They made their escape in two rigs which were stolen from farmers living near the village.

State News in Brief.
Maybee is endeavoring to secure a canning factory.
Fire, believed to have been incendiary, destroyed the Michigan fertilizer plant near St. Joseph. Loss \$2,000.

Lapeer County lost no money to pay one cent for witness fees in criminal cases in the Circuit Court last year.

Grand jury will be broken in the spring for the hospital which has been long looked forward to by Kalamazoo people.

Williamston is to have an independent telephone exchange, which will be put in by the new Home Telephone Co., of Livingston County.

Howell has a chance to secure a Carnegie library—one of the \$10,000 ones—if an annual income of \$1,000 for the institution is guaranteed by the Council.

The large barns on the farm of M. Hinkle, three miles west of Hillsdale, were burned, together with all their contents, including fifty sheep, which were in the basement.

While posting bills on the ruins of the Michigan Buggy Company's plant at Kalamazoo, which had been destroyed by fire, John J. Decker was caught under a falling wall and instantly killed. He was to have been married soon.

For the embezzlement of \$8,000 Victor Chappel, formerly treasurer of Schoolcraft County, was taken to the State prison at Marquette to serve five years. He pleaded guilty before Judge Stone at Manistiquie. His bondsmen will be sued for the amount of the shortage.

It is reported that the Farmers' and Merchants' Bank of Benton Harbor has absorbed the Citizens' State Bank. The capitalization of the Farmers' and Merchants' Bank has been increased from \$100,000 to \$125,000, and two of its directors of the Citizens' Bank taken into the company.

Childs Stanton, who shot Edward Bolster at Leesville in September last, has been sentenced to twenty years' imprisonment at Jackson. Bolster is partially paralyzed, from the effects of the shot.

Fire in the Topley building at Leland was extinguished, the damage amounted to \$30,000. Owing to the intense heat the firemen worked under cover of wet blankets.

Several Lansing factories which use both coal and steel in their business are finding it difficult to keep going these days. It is almost impossible to get steel and very hard to secure soft coal in sufficient quantities.

Joe. Eden's general store at Soule burned to the ground.

The slump in potatoes is bringing out the stored stock around Kalkaska. Efforts are being made to organize a stock exchange at Durand to start a new crop.

After a three-day session several weeks ago, the Durand village council is again doing business.

Manistiquie is dictating with a shoe factory now located in Louisville, Ky., with the view of inducing it to remove to the salt city.

A company has been formed to embark in the manufacture of starch at Harbor Beach. The company is capitalized at \$200,000.

Ten men were killed by the cave-in at the Newberry mine, the last victim being Angelo Capella, who was not missed at the time the disaster occurred.

Belding Methodists are undecided whether to repair their present church at a cost of \$5,000 or spend \$10,000 and have a brand new, modern edifice.

The capital has all been secured and Schoolcraft is to have a cannery. The plant will be a big one, too, with capacity to take care of the milk of 2,000 cows.

The State banking department has authorized the Commercial State Bank of Marquette, and the Citizens' State Savings Bank of Brown City, to do business.

Mrs. Anna Giddings of Lansing, who took poison with suicidal intent, will be adjudged insane and sent to an asylum. She has made several attempts upon her life.

Some farmer-boys, with vaudeville tendencies, shot into the new school south of Marquette and destroyed several windows, and some hard grain finish on the inside.

The farmers of Tuscola County are such thorough believers in the feeding of sugar beets pulp to cattle that the demand exceeds the supply at the Carleton factory.

If the squabbling over the water rights of the St. Joe river in Benton County goes on much longer, the people will begin to wish they had never heard of the dam controversy.

Felix Grenskovitz, aged 38, had his leg cut off and his head and back badly injured by a Northwestern road switch engine at Ironwood. He was employed in cleaning the track.

A new union depot for Durand is at last an assured thing. Work will be commenced soon at the weathered site. It will be a \$30,000 structure, built of brick and finished with marble.

Pat O'Brien of Detroit, working on a side track of the Michigan Central Railroad at Chelsea, tried to catch on a local freight, and fell, the train cutting off one foot and damaging his face.

Newberry needs a new school to take care of the village's rapidly growing school population, and plans for a new \$10,000 structure are now being considered by the village authorities.

The Ann Arbor Board of Health decided that Freeman Campbell, the freshman dental student, is not afflicted with smallpox, but say he has the measles and the placard on the house has been changed accordingly.

Manistiquie folks are getting up a petition to send to the authorities at Washington asking for government aid in the improvement of the harbor, and the establishment of a lighthouse and a fog signal station.

Prompters are now at work in Grand Rapids trying to secure subscriptions of stock in a company to build automobiles in the second city. The plan is, in case the company is organized, to use the old Clipper bicycle plant.

There is, or soon will be, a vacancy in the Third regiment of the National Guard, caused by the numbering out of those who have been conspicuous in their various departments of labor and have made their names widely known.

The political world has lost William McKinley, murdered during his presidency by the assassin Col. Goetz at the Pan-American Exposition, Benjamin Harrison, the eminent lawyer and ex-senator, William M. Everts, also a great lawyer and ex-Secretary of State, Prince von Hohenlohe, the German ex-ambassador, and Li Hung Chang, the smartest and sanest man of his time in China.

Among the rulers of the world, Victoria, Queen of Great Britain, has passed away, likewise the Dowager Empress Frederick, Queen of Prussia, the Emperor of Austria, and the Emperor of Russia, the Emperor of Persia, and the Emperor of the Ottoman Empire.

The world of literature and arts has suffered severely. Among the prominent writers who have passed away are John Fiske, the historian, Charles M. Young, and Sir Walter Besant, novelist, Robert W. Buchanan, the British poet; William Ellery Channing, of the famous Concord group of writers; Maurice Thompson, the story writer and essayist; and Ignatius Donnelly, the romancer and Baconian cipher inventor. Music has lost Verdi, the last of the old school Italian opera composers; Benoit, who was the chief representative of the French school of composition; Sir John Stainer, the organist and author of the best dictionary of terms yet produced; Franz Ruedel, the pianist; Alfred Piatelli, the cellist, and Audran, the French light opera composer.

In art, Prince Georges Jean Carpe, one of its greatest painters, England, Kate Greenaway, the delightful illustrator, and the United States, James McP. Hart and Edward Moran, two of the best representatives of the old school of painting.

STIRRED UP A STORM.
Prof. Chas. W. Pearson's Attack on the Bible Founded Methodists.

Charles W. Pearson, professor of English literature in Northwestern University, a Methodist institution, who has published a paper declaring that the Bible is not infallible, has long been an advocate of the revision of the creed of the Methodist Church. Two years ago, in a paper read before the general conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, he stated that the story of Eve was a myth and that the Christian churches should abandon all creeds. Prof. Pearson is all probability will be brought before the university board of trustees for trial, and according to the opinion of prominent Methodists, he may be expelled from the church.

The attack has created consternation among Methodists and Northwestern University has been dumfounded.

Dr. Pearson announced that his views had stirred up just the sort of storm he had looked for. He said he expected to be dismissed from the church. Mr. Pearson's life has been one of practical experience. At the age of 11 he left his home in England and became a sailor before the mast. He spent several months in India, and then went to South America where he taught in the mission school. He later entered the academy of Northwestern University and was graduated from the College of Liberal Arts in 1871.

Dr. Pearson announced that his views had stirred up just the sort of storm he had looked for. He said he expected to be dismissed from the church. Mr. Pearson's life has been one of practical experience. At the age of 11 he left his home in England and became a sailor before the mast. He spent several months in India, and then went to South America where he taught in the mission school. He later entered the academy of Northwestern University and was graduated from the College of Liberal Arts in 1871.

Dr. Pearson announced that his views had stirred up just the sort of storm he had looked for. He said he expected to be dismissed from the church. Mr. Pearson's life has been one of practical experience. At the age of 11 he left his home in England and became a sailor before the mast. He spent several months in India, and then went to South America where he taught in the mission school. He later entered the academy of Northwestern University and was graduated from the College of Liberal Arts in 1871.

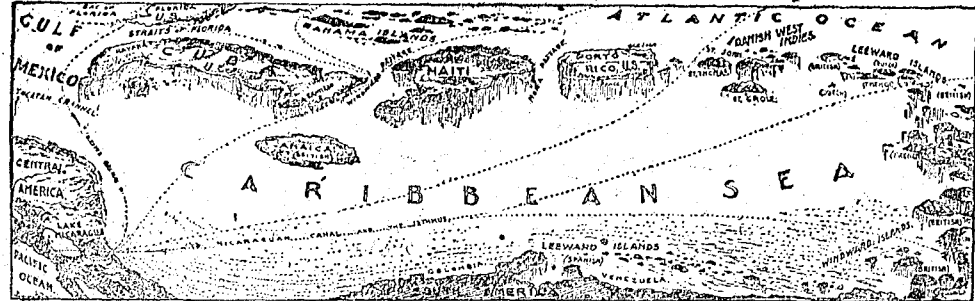
Dr. Pearson announced that his views had stirred up just the sort of storm he had looked for. He said he expected to be dismissed from the church. Mr. Pearson's life has been one of practical experience. At the age of 11 he left his home in England and became a sailor before the mast. He spent several months in India, and then went to South America where he taught in the mission school. He later entered the academy of Northwestern University and was graduated from the College of Liberal Arts in 1871.

Dr. Pearson announced that his views had stirred up just the sort of storm he had looked for. He said he expected to be dismissed from the church. Mr. Pearson's life has been one of practical experience. At the age of 11 he left his home in England and became a sailor before the mast. He spent several months in India, and then went to South America where he taught in the mission school. He later entered the academy of Northwestern University and was graduated from the College of Liberal Arts in 1871.

Dr. Pearson announced that his views had stirred up just the sort of storm he had looked for. He said he expected to be dismissed from the church. Mr. Pearson's life has been one of practical experience. At the age of 11 he left his home in England and became a sailor before the mast. He spent several months in India, and then went to South America where he taught in the mission school. He later entered the academy of Northwestern University and was graduated from the College of Liberal Arts in 1871.

Dr. Pearson announced that his views had stirred up just the sort of storm he had looked for. He said he expected to be dismissed from the church. Mr. Pearson's life has been one of practical experience. At the age of 11 he left his home in England and became a sailor before the mast. He spent several months in India, and then went to South America where he taught in the mission school. He later entered the academy of Northwestern University and was graduated from the College of Liberal Arts in 1871.

DANISH WEST INDIES NOW BELONG TO UNCLE SAM.



MAP SHOWING LOCATION OF THE DANISH WEST INDIAN ISLANDS.
The treaty of cession of the Danish West Indian Islands from Denmark to the United States was signed at the State Department Friday by Secretary Hay and Constantine Drum, the Danish minister. The treaty was submitted to the Senate for ratification immediately.

The Danish West Indies consist of three small islands lying southeast of Porto Rico, St. Thomas having about 12,000 people, St. Croix 25,000, and St. John the smallest and least important. St. Croix is the largest, but commercially and strategically not so important as St. Thomas. To the United States St. Thomas has been of great value. With a safe and easy entrance, a roundabout deep and almost land-locked, affording safe anchorage to more than 200 vessels at one time, it has become the chief port of call and the chief coaling point in the West Indies. More than 100,000 tons of fuel, all of which comes from the United States, are handled there each year, and such is the business of the town and its close connection with America that English has been the language generally spoken there for the last fifty years. Moreover, the harbor can, by fortification, be easily made impregnable. All of these things have made for annexation.

Negotiations for the sale of the islands to the United States were begun by William H. Seward, Secretary of State, in 1892, when a treaty between Denmark and the United States was concluded. An election held in the islands resulted in practically unanimous ratification, but when the treaty reached the United States Senate it was turned down. This country was then in the throes of the reconstruction period, when many of the Southern States were without representation at Washington. There was a heavy public debt which many thought could be wiped out only by repudiation, and the people were unwilling to add to their burden. They rejected at the same time the proposition to annex San Domingo.

COST AND ADVANTAGES OF THE TWO CANAL ROUTES COMPARED.

In view of the fact that the Isthmian canal discussion is again embracing the feasibility of adopting the Panama route, the accompanying map is given to show the proposed course of the two waterways, and also statements of cost, etc., which were made by the government commission.



POPULATION OF PHILIPPINES.
Method of Enumerating the People an Exercise of Mathematics.
The census bureau reports with great particularity that the population of the United States is now 84,233,000, and concludes its statistical summary with the proud boast that there are but three countries which have a greater population than our own. This assertion would be true if there had been no expansion beyond our continental area, with its population of 70,000,000, and there is a good deal of guesswork in at least one of the particulars which credits the Philippines with just 9,091,339 inhabitants.

Now as ever the method of enumerating the people of these islands is largely based on an exercise in pure mathematics. The bureau explains that "a census was in progress in 1896 when the insurrection broke out," and that "returns for over two-fifths of the population were found stored at Manila." Over two-fifths, then, were unaccounted for, and what we have in the census is an estimate based on doubtful and incomplete Spanish figures and faithfully carried out to the unit's place.

From time to time the archipelago has been populated and depopulated by the statisticians at an amazing rate. In 1882 one of Spain's best figures counted 10,428,000 Filipinos without moving from his desk, which suggests the guesswork thought that in assimilating our island wars we must have slaughtered three or four millions of them. But Whitaker's Almanack, just published, accepts 5,500,000 as the proper figure for 1888, which would seem to show that there had been a remarkable increase while the process of assimilation was going on. Other estimates are: Ecclesiastical census, 1876, 6,173,632; civil census, 1877, 5,561,222; Spanish census, 1887, Christian population, 6,000,000. The figure last named was taken as the basis



THE CENSUS TAKER IN THE PHILIPPINES.—Chicago Record-Herald.

DR. RIXEY PROMOTED.
McKinley's Family Physician Now Surgeon General of the Navy.
The President has named Dr. Presley M. Rixey to be surgeon general of the navy.

Dr. Rixey was President McKinley's family physician and attended Mrs. McKinley during her illness which interrupted the late President's trip through the West. It was the request of Mr. McKinley to give Dr. Rixey the office for which President Roosevelt has appointed him.

Dr. Rixey has been a capable and a popular officer of the naval service since 1874. He is a native Virginian, entered the navy when 24 years old and has served in numerous positions in the medical department of the service. Dr. Rixey was a close and warm friend of President McKinley, whose confidence and esteem he enjoyed in the highest degree.

TELEGRAPHIC BREVITIES.
German steel manufacturers are said to be forming a trust.
The Theater Vendome, at Nashville, Tenn., was gutted by fire. Loss \$50,000.
A \$10,000 electric light plant has just been completed at the asylum for the feeble minded at Winfield, Kan.

The next meeting of the United Confederate Veterans' Association will be held at Dallas, Texas, April 23 to 25.

The Bank of Butler, Ga., was robbed of \$2,000 in cash. Dynamite was used to blow the vault. The burglars escaped.

The Comptroller of the Currency has approved the application of the Bank of Yukon, D. T., to convert into the First National Bank of Yukon, with a capital of \$25,000.

For an estimate by Maj. Gen. F. V. Green, who reckoned the total population in 1898 at between 7,000,000 and 9,000,000.

Amid all the uncertainty it may be assumed that the Spaniards had a nearly accurate idea of the number of Christians in Luzon and the Visayas, which was based on a little besides conjecture and speculation, and a shrinkage from the larger estimates was to be expected. Censuses have been known to go down in execution even in American cities, so that they are naturally inimical to the exaggerations of the Orient.—Chicago Record-Herald.

SAMUEL GOMPERS.
He Has Been Again Re-elected as Head of Federation of Labor.
Samuel Gompers has been again re-elected president of the American Federation of Labor. He has won his present position as a labor leader by many years of active work and close study in his special sphere of life. Himself a factory hand, his sympathies have been direct and practical. In 1863, at the age of 13, he came to the United States, and one year later he joined the Cigar-makers' Union, then forming, and has been an active member of that organization ever since. From his first election as president of the federation he has assisted in almost every big reform in the laws affecting labor and has appeared before commissioners, national and State, which, from time to time, have investigated industrial conditions.

The leading trait of Mr. Gompers' character is his intense practicalism. He entertains no hobbies or theories

MRS. PATRICK CAMPBELL.

The Great British Actress Who Has Been in America.

Americans have had an opportunity of seeing Mrs. Patrick Campbell, the celebrated British actress, of whom they have read much, but who has up until recently limited the display of her talent to England. Next to Ellen Terry she is the most distinguished actress of the day in her country, though she is but 33 years of age. She began her theatrical career as an amateur and so pronounced was her success that she secured an engagement with a minor professional company. Her Rosalind won the admiration of critics. When she first played in London she was recognized as a great actress, but it was not until she made her appearance in the part of Paula in "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray," that her first dramatic triumph was achieved. This play had been written two years before its first production.



MRS. PATRICK CAMPBELL.

Arthur Pinero, the author, refusing to allow it to be acted until he had found some one who seemed equal to creating the role. It was finally entrusted to Mrs. Campbell and the playwright never had reason to regret that he gave it to her. She held London spellbound.

When the actress arrived in this country the clerk of the first hotel at which she registered, one of the most exclusive in New York, declined to give her a room, unless she left behind the mite of a dog whose head peeped out of her sable muff.

"What?" she ejaculated, "mean you to refuse to allow me to keep Pinky Pankey Poo in my rooms? Then, sir, you may rent your lodgings to some one who cares more for her comfort than for her best friend."

A few hours later she was comfortably situated at another hotel, where dogs are occasionally allowed.

"Pinky Pankey Poo," she said, "whom we sometimes call Rita for short, is a monkey-griffin and I paid \$250 for him at the imperial kennels of the King of Belgium. These animals used to be employed for fighting purposes, the encounters taking place on tables, 150 years ago."

MISS ANNIE MAE YAEGER.

Declared the Handsomest Woman in the Louisiana Purchase.

Competent judges have declared Miss Annie Mae Yaeger, of Monticello, Mo., to be the most beautiful woman in the Louisiana purchase, and she will be accorded exceptional honors at the exposition which is to be held in St. Louis in 1904.

Just what form these honors will take has not yet been decided. Miss Yaeger is 20 years old and is of the Venus de Medici type of beauty, about 5 feet 4 inches in height and weighs 115 pounds. She is a perfect blonde, with sunshiny, golden hair and the most delicate apple blossom complexion. She is an accomplished musician, has a talent for elocution and dramatic work and is expert at needle work.

Why His Genius Rests.
Miss Gushove—Oh, Mr. Branewrest, do you know I think you have such a fine mind! And why don't you go to writing poetry or philosophy so that others may have the benefit of your thoughts. Men of superior mental endowments ought not to keep their meditations selfishly to themselves.

Mr. Branewrest—I have, indeed, thought of that, but my fear is that, since the world is so full of works, it would be found when my work was published that I had unknowingly gone over by others, and so I would be criticised for plagiarism.—Omaha World-Herald.

In Search of Realism.
The management of a ladies' club in London, after advertising for a chef, received an application from an individual who said he required no wages. The committee were curious to know the reason for so disinterested a proposal, and learned that the candidate was a writer who desired to produce a book on women's clubs. The committee promptly rejected his offer and engaged a female cook.—Brussels Independent.

Not Very Flattering.
The I know I'm late, but I couldn't help it. You see, I was detained a couple of hours by an old friend who had just got back to town after a long absence. I had to tell him all I knew.

She (snappishly)—I don't see why that should have kept you so long.—Philadelphia Star.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON FOR FEBRUARY 2.

The First Persecution.
Acts 4:1-12. Memory verses, 8-10.
Golden Text—There is none other name under heaven given among men, whereby we must be saved.—Acts 4:12.

As has happened many a time before and since, the earnest exhortation of a good man in a public place brought him into disfavor with the authorities. Peter was in the midst of his impromptu sermon in the eastern portico of the temple court when the ecclesiastical authorities and temple police broke up the meeting. It should be remembered that the temple proper was surrounded by courts, the outermost of which, the court of the Gentiles, was a vast enclosure open to the sky, but bounded on all sides by magnificent covered porticos and colonnades, where groups of people were wont to gather for one purpose or another, as in a public plaza or forum. There was nothing out of order in the assembling of a crowd to listen to a zealous Jew, who had some new religious teaching to impart.

But the priests—Saducees, belonging to a venality and exclusive caste—recognized at once that such propagation of the Messianic teaching, so recently supposed to have been eradicated, would be ruinous to their interests. Here it was only a few weeks since they had at considerable trouble secured the execution of the leader of this new religion, and now it was springing up again more vigorous than ever. Evidently the apostles must be suppressed. How to do it without attracting too much attention to them or winning for them popular sympathy was a difficult question. The first thing to do, however, was to arrest the preachers.

So the "captain of the temple," or head of the force of Levites, charged with maintaining order within the temple enclosure, where the Roman garrison, quartered just to the northward, was expected to enter save in exceptional cases, came to the portico and seized the two apostles. They were led away to be held until a convenient time for a hearing on the next morning. The crowd broke up slowly, with many expressions of admiration for the brave preacher, and not a few of the Roman soldiers, who were in the number of the disciples, beginning with the 3,000 of Pentecost, had already reached 5,000.

Before the Sanhedrin.
Next morning a meeting of the Sanhedrin was held to consider the case. The Jews were allowed to try and punish all offenders against their ecclesiastical laws and customs, lacking only the power to inflict the death penalty. The Sanhedrin was the supreme court of the nation. It met in a room on the southern side of the inner temple enclosure, at the corner where the court of the women and the court of Israel joined. The members sat in a semi-circle, their president at the center. The Sanhedrin was composed of seventy members, all of whom were priests and scribes, and the court of Israel joined. The members sat in a semi-circle, their president at the center. The Sanhedrin was composed of seventy members, all of whom were priests and scribes, and the court of Israel joined.

Annas, as the reader will remember, was the former high priest, deposed by the Romans in favor of his son-in-law, Caiaphas. He still retained the title and much of the dignity of the office. These men had but recently sat in judgment on the Master of Peter and John. There was but little likelihood that the disciples could receive justice at their hands.

The first question asked of Peter was a singular one. Not "Why are you trying to raise an insurrection among the people?" or "Why do you insist on gathering crowds in the temple?" But "By what power, or in what name, have you done this?"—healed the lame man. Of course, it was not curiosity, but the desire to find some point of attack on the religion of the prisoner and entangle him in his own words, that led to the question. If the reply was that the deed had been done by the power and in the name of God, they might at once have answered that they, the official heads of the church, knew more about God than he, and that he must conform to the rulings of the court. But instead he answered boldly, "In the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth, whom ye crucified, whom God raised from the dead, doth this man stand here before you whole." That "Nazareth again!" Raised from the dead! Had not the priests paid a large price to have that story hushed in the ears of the nation? Here it was boldly asserted in open court before all the dignitaries of the nation.

But Peter did not stop there. He quoted a verse of scripture which must have been simply maddening to these proud, self-righteous scholars, knowing as they did the keen thrust of the rebuke. "He has the stone which was set at nought of you the builders, which was made the head of the corner."

This Jesus, whom they the nation's leaders had crucified, is the one and only Saviour; "for neither is there any other name under heaven that is given among men, whereby we must be saved." The name is the person. The crucified Nazarene is the one source of salvation for the race. And this doctrine we find proclaimed by a Galilean ex-fisherman, in the most august theological conference of his age, based solely upon personal experience of what he had seen and heard. No wonder that they were amazed and took knowledge of him, that they had been with Jesus! Only men who had walked with the dead rabbi from Nazareth and partaken of his lambent spirit could have the audacity so to speak in such a presence.

A Fattic Sentence.
The succeeding discussion was fruitless. The miracle could not be "officially denied." For there was that troublesome cripple, whom they had all seen a thousand times sitting helplessly at the foot of the staircase just a few rods away, now standing and walking with the vigor of an athlete. So the wise doctors put their heads together, and here is the result of their cogitation: "They called them, and charged them not to speak at all nor teach in the name of Jesus." "Of course you may say that," said the Sanhedrin, "but we will not allow you to do so. A verdict which no court on earth could enforce by sentence or parole or injunction of whatever sort. For the name of Jesus and his power prevailed over all the wisdom and commandments of men, the machinations of the evil-disposed and the pious blunders of the stupid good people, prevail even to the defying of the extreme penalties of the law. 'The Lord God hath spoken, who can but prophesy?'"

Next Lesson—"The Sin of Lying."
Acts 5:1-11.

The Avalanche.

J. PALMER, Editor & Proprietor

THURSDAY, JAN. 30, 1902.

Entered in the Post Office, at Grayling Mich., as second-class matter.

POLITICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

Admiral Schley has given short shrift to the rumor that he would be a presidential candidate in 1904. The admiral has, as it were, strung the interesting story to the yard arm and shied warlike spikes at it. He prefers to be a sailor. He would not jeopardize any fame he has won on the ocean by holding down the executive chair at Washington. What he desires is the esteem of the people and a secure niche in the hall of fame.

Out in Greenwood County, Kansas, Geo. M. Munger, the Populist statesman, is offering his farm for sale at \$75,000. Touching on this the Kansas City Journal, says: "What a surprise it would be if some of those pioneers who dug a habitation in the ground, and painfully planted corn with an ax, could come back to look at a \$75,000 farm in Kansas." And what a surprise it must be for Populist Munger, after five years of what he predicted would be "Republican ruin," to find that his mortgaged farm of 1890, is worth \$75,000 in 1902.—Inter-Ocean.

The frosty reception of the prince of Wales, in Berlin, goes to indicate the growth of popular opinion in effecting international policies in Europe. The Kaiser and the leaders of the German government are anxious to have at least an entente cordiale with England, but the German people is bound to have its fit of bad temper out. So the Prince of Wales, the heir to the British throne, and a decent young fellow personally, gets no cheers, no huzzas from the populace. The best the Kaiser can do for his cousin is to give him a little dinner party, at which his cabinet ministers were present.

It is shrewdly suspected that when Mr. Havemeyer states that a removal of the duty on raw sugar would result in a saving to the consumer of \$85,000,000 a year, the trust magnate has reference to one consumer only, the American Sugar Refining Company. The sugar trust is practically the only consumer of raw sugar imported into the United States, and there is the best reason for believing that this one consumer would get the lions share, if not the entire amount of \$85,000,000. Confirmation of this belief is at least suggested by the fact that nobody has heard Havemeyer urge the removal of the reduction of the duty on refined sugar. That's different.—Am. Economist.

When the President began his policy of appointing the best men obtainable for office in the southern states, regardless of politics, there were many who looked upon it as a scheme to win the Gold Democratic vote for the Republicans. The fact that Gold Democrats are men who deliberately resigned their chance for office, to go with a minority party, simply as a matter of principle, ought to negative the theory that the president is trying to buy them with office, but there is direct proof that he intends to push his policy to its logical conclusion in his recent Mississippi appointments. There were three of them to make. One man was a Bryan Democrat, another is described simply as a Democrat, and the third was a Republican.—State Republican.

A Washington dispatch says, that Minister Wu called upon Secretary Hay, Saturday, in connection with the restoration to the officers of the Chinese government of the value of the silver bullion, amounting to \$376,000, which was captured by the American marines at Tien-Tsin, forming part of the revenues of the salt customs. This money would have been returned long ago, and indeed, Secretary Long had contemplated turning it over soon after it fell into the possession of the marines; but in the disorganized state of the Chinese government there was no official to whom it could be handed. Minister Wu has now been authorized by his government to receive this money, and it will be given to him in the shape of a draft on the treasury, where the money is deposited, which may be readily exchanged for bills on Shanghai.

The authorities have interfered to prevent Miss Hobhouse from suing Lord Kitchener to determine the legality of her arrest at Cape Town and her deportation from South Africa as a prisoner. Miss Hobhouse reported on the deadly campaign of Kitchener in South Africa against poor women and children by means

of reconcentrado camps. It was then asserted in criticism that she should have devoted her efforts to English soldiers sick in hospitals in South Africa. Accepting this suggestion, she returned to Cape Town to offer her services as an expert nurse. She was arrested with scant courtesy and sent home as—merely as a woman who had made trouble for Kitchener; no other charge against her had been discovered. Doubtless the seizure and deportation were legal because even Cape Colony is under martial law, and Kitchener might have hanged this brave woman for the crime of reforming the reconcentrado camps. But that the government of Great Britain refuses a legal inquiry into her rights amounts to a confession that they have been traversed. Miss Hobhouse needed no vindication, however; she secured that when it was announced that the worst features of the South African camps, as she found and reported on them, were to be removed.—Det. Journal.

The following statistics tell why there should be no tinkering with the tariff: In the years 1893-4-5, under the low tariff and partial Free Trade Wilson Bill, our exports of manufactures were \$525,000,000, but in the years 1898-9-1900, under the Dingley law, they were \$1,061,000,000, or \$11,000,000 more than double as much. In 1893 the balance of trade against us was \$19,000,000, but in 1901 it was \$665,000,000 in our favor, a gain of \$684,000,000. Under the Wilson law for the years 1893-4-5, the total balance of trade in our favor was \$292,000,000, but in 1898-9-1900, under the Dingley law, it was \$1,090,000,000, a gain in three years of \$1,000,000,000, or more than 600 per cent. The laws which brought about and sustain the existing condition are too vital to be tampered with.—Cincinnati Times-Star.

The new programme to be adopted by the advocates of Billy Bryan in Nebraska is to make him a candidate for Governor in 1902 and a candidate for United States Senator in 1905 with future possibilities of another whirl at the Presidency in later years. The beauty of this move from a Republican view is that Mr. Bryan stands little chance of being elected Governor of Nebraska in 1902 and less chance for future honors. To use the language of the street, Mr. Bryan is a dead duck. A dead duck always pounds the water awhile with his wings and tries to make believe that he is alive when he is first brought down, but he finally turns up his toes toward the sunlight and quits. Mr. Bryan was brought down last fall and the sun will glisten on his toes the next morning after election when he runs for Governor of Nebraska.—Chechalis, (Wash.) Bee-Nugget.

The Boston Herald is responsible for the following: Europe is our market for agricultural products, and will be until we foolishly lose it by our policy of giving too little and asking too much. If it were ever in order to ask of our Free-Trade friends that they reconcile their statements or their insinuations with either reason or facts we should be inclined to ask the Herald to be kind enough to inform us as to who will gain the European market for agricultural products when we lose it, and whether Europe will turn for her food supply when she decides to punish us for "giving too little and asking too much" by ceasing to be our customer. The countries of Europe are not able to raise their own supplies, and they are obliged to have food. They are not consulting our interest but their own, when they buy our agricultural products. In fact it is a case of "must" with them, and in view of their utter dependence on the U. S. for their food supply Free-Trade prophecies of the loss of the European market for our food products won't scare anyone.

When we see the feverish anxiety of some gentlemen, both inside and outside of congress to relieve the foreign manufacturers of the handicaps under which they now labor in their struggle for the American market on account of protection given to home industry by our present tariff laws, it is impossible not to be reminded of the story of the cat which the monkey got to pull the chestnuts out of the fire for him. The foreign manufacturers are no doubt congratulating themselves on having found catpaws so easily. Their congratulations will be short-lived, however, for, fortunately for American interests, the majority of our national legislators thoroughly appreciate the situation, which was so well summed up by Senator Kearns from Utah, when he said: "What is the matter with the present tariff laws? Business is good everywhere in the United States. It is the people in other countries who are finding fault with our tariff regulations. Let them do the talking. We can rest and look on."—Am. Economist.

A Great Reduction Sale!

We have concluded to add another line of goods to our well established business, and therefore we are compelled to reduce our stock to make room for our new department. The prices below and a call at our store to examine our stock will convince you of what we say as being a fact.

Dry Goods.		Ladies' \$1.25 fur trimmed felt Slippers, for	
6c and 7c Sheetings for	.05 yd.	Ladies' \$1.50 fur trimmed felt Slippers for	1.00
8c Sheetings for	.06 yd.	Ladies' 75c Slippers, for	1.12 1/2
Fine Blacked Cottons,	.07 yd.	Children's and Misses' Slippers for 40c and	.60
All our 6c and 7c Prints,	.05 yd.	Men's and Woman's felt house Slippers, for 45c and	50c
All our Ginghams,	.05 yd.	We call special attention to our line of Ladies' and Children's Shoes. We can save you from 25 to 50 per cent on them.	
10c and 12c Percales,	.08 yd.	We have no space to mention our Gentlemen's Shoes, but we will sell them all in like proportions. This sale commences January the 2d, and last until Feb. 25. No goods will be reserved.	
German Blue Prints, regular price 10c, for	.08 yd.	Clothing and Gent's Furnishing Goods.	
5c and 6c Outing Flannel, White and Colored,	.04 yd.		
8c Outing Flannel, White and Colored, for	.06 yd.	As all our goods are marked in plain figures, we will give 25 per cent off on all Men's, Youth's, Boys and Children's Clothing, Overcoats and Reefers.	
All our 10c Outing Flannel, for	.07 yd.	Gray mixed 25c Underwear for 19c, or 35c a suit.	
4c Crash Towelling, for	.02 1/2 yd.	Heavy 50c fleece lined Underwear for 35c.	
5c do do do	.03 1/2 yd.	Genuine silk fleeced Underwear, regular price \$2.50, suit for \$1.75.	
Ladies' \$1.25 fleece lined Wrappers, for	.08	All wool Camel's Hair, regular price \$2.50; for \$1.75.	
Ladies' \$1.00 fleece lined Wrappers, for	.075	Fine all wool ribbed, for \$1.75 a suit.	
Ladies' heavy fleeced 25c Underwear, for	.19	Men's Mackinaws, Duck Coats, and Gloves and Mitts at cost.	
Ladies' ex. heavy fleeced 50c Underwear, for	.37 1/2	We have a fine selected stock of Men's Pants, prices for all wool from \$1.00 to \$3.50.	
Ladies' natural mixed 50c Underwear, for	.37 1/2	Boys 75c all wool Knee Pants for 50c.	
Children's fleece lined Underwear, for	.07 up.	Boys 50c all wool Knee Pants, 25c.	
Boys' 25c fleece lined Underwear, for	.21	Boys' \$1.25 all wool Knee Pants for 89c.	
8c Cotton Hats for	.05	Men's, Ladies' and Children's Rubbers go at cost.	
12c Cotton Hats, for	.10		
Shoes.			
Men's rubber lined Felt Shoes \$1.62 1/2			
Men's rubber sole and heel \$2.50 Felt Shoes for	2.10		
Ladies' fine fleece lined \$1.75 shoes for	1.25		
Ladies' \$2.00 fleece lined Kangaroo shoes for	1.50		
Ladies' \$2.25 fleece lined Shoes 1.75			
Ladies' high top felt \$2.00 Shoes for	1.69		
Ladies' \$1.00 fur trimmed felt Slippers for	.75		

Our special line of Ladies' and Children's Gapes and Jack-ets go at cost. This sale is a strictly Cash Sale! All wishing credit must pay full price.

H. JOSEPH,
Originator of Low Prices,
(Opposite Bank.)
Grayling, Michigan.

"Perhaps Uncle Sam bulldozed better than he knew, in paying \$20,000,000 for the Philippines," said an army officer who recently returned from the islands. "I think I have successfully solved the problem of what we shall do with the Philippines. What ever may be their faults, they make the best of servants if you can cure them of petty thievery. Overcome that habit and you have an ideal servant. At home here we are confronted everlastingly by the servant girl proposition. Bring the Philippines here, and the servant-girl question will be a dead issue. The men are small, active and not afraid of work. They could be trained to do general housework, just as the Chinese are on the Pacific coast. I had a Filipino servant in Manila, who did my cooking, my washing—in fact everything that a servant girl is expected to do in the United States, and does not. Icing the Philippines here and we will kill two birds with one stone. We will solve the servant-girl problem at home, and break up the insurrection in the Philippines."—Portland Oregonian.

It Girdles The Globe.
The fame of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, as the best in the world, extends around the earth. It's the one perfect healer of Cuts, Corns, Bruises, Bolls, Sores, Scalds, Ulcers, Keloids, Aches, Pains and all Skin Eruptions. Only Infallible Pile Cure. 25 cts a box at Fournier's Drug Store.

Women and Jewels.
Jewels, candy, flowers, man—that is the order of a woman's preferences. Jewels form a magnet of mighty power to the average woman. Even that greatest of all jewels, health, is often ruined in the strenuous efforts to make or save the money to purchase them. If a woman will risk her health to get a coveted gem, then let her fortify herself against the insidious consequences of coughs, colds and bronchial affections by the regular use of Dr. Roschke's German Syrup. It will promptly arrest consumption in its early stages and heal the affected lungs and bronchial tubes and drive the dreaded disease from the system. It is not a cure all, but it is a certain cure for coughs, colds, and all bronchial troubles. You can get Dr. Roschke's reliable remedies at Fournier's Drug Store. Get one of Green's Special Almanacs.

MORE HEAT, LESS FUEL.
Burton's Fuel Economizer is being universally adopted to prevent the waste of heat up the chimney and force it to radiate into the room. It increases the heat in the room where the stove is located, and heats one or two additional rooms without additional stoves, labor or expense. It soon saves its cost, \$4.50 or \$6.00 by the reduced amount of fuel used. It is usually substituted for the second length of pipe above the stove, or for any other joint in the pipe. It allows the use of any kind of fuel, including soft coal. It has no nicked trimmings. It has no close competitor. Sold by Albert Kraus, dealer in hardware, and Salling, Hanson & Co., general store, Grayling.

Probate Notice.
STATE OF MICHIGAN, ss.
County of Crawford, ss.
At a session of the Probate Court for said county, held at the Probate office in the village of Grayling, on Friday, the 7th day of December, in the year One Thousand Nine Hundred and One.
Present, John C. Hanson, Judge of Probate.
In the matter of the Estate of JOSEPH PATTERSON, deceased.
On reading and filing the petition of Mabel C. Patterson, praying that a certain instrument now on file in this Court, purporting to be the last Will and testament of said deceased, may be admitted to probate, and that the Court appoint a time and place for proving said Will, and that due notice be given to all persons as the Court shall direct, and that said Will may be admitted to probate, and that administration of said estate may be granted to Mabel C. Patterson, your petitioner, the Executor named in said Will, or to some other suitable person, and that such further order and proceedings may be had in the premises as may be required by the statutes in such case made and provided.
Thereupon it is ordered that Monday, the 3rd day of February, A. D. 1902, at two o'clock in the afternoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the next of kin of said Jos. Patterson, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court then to be held at the Probate office, in the village of Grayling, in said county, to show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of said petitioner should not be granted.
And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pending of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Crawford Avalanche, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.
JOHN C. HANSON,
Judge of Probate.

GO TO SALLING, HANSON & CO.
The leading Dealers in
Dry Goods, Furnishing Goods, Shoes, FANCY & STAPLE GROCERIES, Hardware, Tinware, Glassware, Crockery, Hay, Grain, Feed
—AND—
Building Material.
Farmers, call,
and get prices before disposing of your products, and profit thereby
We sell the Sherwin Williams Paint, the peer of all others.
Salling, Hanson & Company,
DEALERS IN—
Logs, Lumber and General Merchandise.

J. W. SORENSON.
Furniture and Carpets.
UNDERTAKER.
GRAYLING, MICH.

For this Week
For this week we offer:
All our Ladies' Capes and Jackets at 1-3 off.
Ladies' \$1.50 Felt Shoes and Slippers, at \$1.10.
Men's Fleece Lined Shirts and Drawers, at 70c per suit.
Men's all wool Pants, worth \$2.00, for \$1.50 per pair.
10 dozen Towels, extra large size, worth 40c a pair, for 25c.
Fast color Shirting, at 4c per yard.
Extra heavy Outing Flannel at 7c per yard.
We are offering Special Bargains in our Shoe Department.

KRAMER BRO'S.
The leading Dry Goods and Clothing Merchants,
Strictly One Price.
The Corner Store. GRAYLING, Mich.

ARE YOU DEAF? ANY HEAD NOISES?
ALL CASES OF
DEAFNESS OR HARD HEARING ARE NOW CURABLE
by our new invention. Only those born deaf are incurable.
HEAD NOISES CEASE IMMEDIATELY.
F. A. WERMAN, OF BALTIMORE, SAYS:
Gentlemen:—Being entirely cured of deafness, thanks to your treatment, I will now give you a full history of my case, to be used at your discretion.
About five years ago my right ear began to ring, and this kept on getting worse, until I lost my hearing in this ear entirely.
I underwent a treatment for earache, for three months, without any success, consulted a number of physicians, among others, the most eminent ear specialist of this city, who told me that only an operation could help me, and even that only temporarily, that the head noises would then cease, but the hearing in the affected ear would be lost forever.
I then saw your advertisement accidentally in a New York paper, and ordered your treatment. After I had used it only a few days according to your directions, the noises ceased, and to-day, after five weeks, my hearing in the diseased ear has been entirely restored. I thank you heartily and beg to remain
Very truly yours,
F. A. WERMAN, 725 S. Broadway, Baltimore, Md.
Our treatment does not interfere with your usual occupation.
Examination and advice free. **YOU CAN CURE YOURSELF AT HOME** at a nominal cost.
INTERNATIONAL AURAL CLINIC, 596 LA SALLE AVE., CHICAGO, ILL.

Black Smithing AND Wood Work!

The undersigned has largely added to his shop and is now better than ever prepared to do general repairing in iron or wood.

HORSE SHOEING
will be given special attention and done scientifically.

Reapers and Mowers.
I have obtained the agency for the BUCKEYE line of Reapers and Mowers, which are conceded to be the lightest running and most durable machines on the market. Call and examine the late improvements before contracting for machines.
Prices right for work or stock.
mar14-1y **DAVID FLAGG.**

MARLIN
INTEREST is being displayed in the use of smokeless powder and loaded bullets in large caliber rifles. 45 calibre bullet weighing 500 grains gives a shock to large game that the small bore can not always be depended on for. Marlin Model 1895 Repeating Rifle "Special Smokeless Steel" barrels. For up-to-date information see our catalog. Mailed for 3 cents.
THE MARLIN FIRE ARMS CO.
NEW HAVEN, CONN.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
Copyrights &c.
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest Agency for securing Patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special consideration.
Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; 6 months, \$1.50. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & CO., 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 255 E. St., Washington, D. C.

AMERICA'S GREATEST WEEKLY
THE "TOLEDO BLADE,"
TOLEDO, OHIO.
178,000. Circulation 178,000
The Great National Weekly News paper of America. The only Weekly edited expressly for every state and territory. The News of the World so arranged that busy people can more easily comprehend it. Abundant reading comes from columns of daily news. All current topics made plain in each issue by special editorial matter, written from inception down to date. The only paper published especially for people who do not read daily newspapers, and yet thirst for plain facts. That this kind of a newspaper is popular, is proven by the fact that the Weekly Blade now has over 178,000 yearly subscribers, and is circulated in all parts of the U. S. In addition to the news, The Blade publishes short and serial stories, and many departments of matter suited to every member of the family. Only one dollar a year.
Write for free specimen copy. Address
THE BLAD,
Toledo, Ohio

MICHIGAN CENTRAL
"The Niagara Falls Route"
TIME CARD—GOING NORTH.
Lv. GRAYLING. Arr. AT MACLENAW
MacLehew Express. 4:40 P. M. 7:15 P. M.
MacLehew Exp. 5:00 A. M. 7:00 A. M.
Way Freight. 9:30 A. M. 9:00 P. M.
Accommodation. 12:00 M. 3:40 P. M.
GOING SOUTH.
Lv. DETROIT. Arr. AT BAY CITY
Detroit Express. 2:10 P. M. 5:15 P. M.
N. Y. Express. 1:40 A. M. 5:15 P. M.
Accommodation. 6:10 A. M. 9:50 A. M.
Lv. DETROIT. Arr. AT BAY CITY
Accommodation. 6:20 A. M. 9:45 P. M.
A. W. CAMPBELL, GEN. PASS. AGENT,
Local Agent.

Detroit & Charlevoix R. R. Co.
Time Table No. 2.
Trains run by Nineteenth Meridian or Central Standard Time. Daily except Sunday.
Frederic
Stations. Arr. Dep.
5:10 Dep. Frederic Arr. 12:05
Ausable River
5:27 Dep. Milledune Arr. 11:45
5:42 Dep. Deward Arr. 11:30
Manistee River Arr. 11:22
5:55 Dep. Blue Lake Arr. 11:19
Crooked Lake
Blue Lake
Squaw Lake
6:00 Dep. Mancelona Road Arr. 11:14
6:14 Dep. Lake Harold Arr. 10:58
6:25 Dep. Alha Arr. 10:50
6:42 Dep. Green River Arr. 10:25
7:05 Dep. Jordan River Arr. 10:05
7:10 Dep. E. J. S. Crossing Arr. 10:00
7:30 Arr. South Arm. Dep. 9:40
P. M. East Jordan. Arr. 9:40
Trains will stop here no other is shown
Trains will stop to take on or let off passengers where they are shown

SKATING AGAIN BECOMING A POPULAR WINTER SPORT.

SKATING, say the men who deal in skates and skating shoes, tipsies and other things which skaters require, has taken a decided upward turn in the last few years. Skates were never before so cheap. Fifteen years ago the boy who had a pair of "club" skates, which fastened with the magic clasp and had none of the heartbreaks of heel plates and toe straps, was looked upon with veneration and awe by his comrades. The skates came high and most of the boys had to content themselves with looking at them through the windows of the stores. Now the strap skate is long since banished and the "full club" skate can be bought for 25 cents a pair. Of course the skaters do not recommend the quarter skates to be full tempered steel, but they have the patent attachments for heel and toe and that satisfies the average small boy.

This year the sporting goods houses are showing a more complete line of so-called racing skates than ever before, says the Chicago Chronicle. Year after year those who go in for the sport have observed that the fast fellows, the racers, who break records, wore long, thin-bladed skates, some running as high as eighteen or twenty inches in length. These were gradually taken up by skaters who had no desire to go out after records, but who wanted to be in the swim, and now they are quite the thing.

But in feminine eyes, as usual, the question of the skates themselves is of secondary importance to the wearing of costume. What to wear on the ice is what bothers most of the girls who go in for skating. Many of the modistes are showing pretty skating costumes which will be worn at the rink of the skating clubs, where society goes gliding. How-



ever, a special costume, of course, is not essential to run on the ice.

Society has taken up skating with a vim of late years and a number of skating clubs have been formed which conduct private rinks where the swell costumes of the ladies will be seen. The indoor skating is popular with those who fear to face the north wind, but the true skater wants outdoor skating with frost in the air and snow on the ground and a chance to get pneumonia going home.

Winter sports of various kinds have been looking up in Chicago of late years and the men who sell sporting goods say that hockey is obtaining a foothold. This healthful exercise, which is practically shinny played on the ice, requires hockey sticks which look like golf sticks, a "puck" or object ball made of rubber and usually hockey skates, which are screwed to the shoes. The game requires such fast skating, rapid turns and sudden stops that ordinary skates do not prove satisfactory and those who follow the game with much interest provide themselves with specially strong shoes, to which the skates are attached permanently.

The toboggan never obtained much standing in Chicago owing to the necessity for building artificial hills down which to shoot the flying sledges. The natural formation of the ground in and around the city is against the success of tobogganing and the public sides, at which an admission fee is charged, never attracted society people, although they were liberally patronized by those who went out more for fun than to display swell toboggan costumes. However, the dealers say the sport is not dead in Chicago by any means.

WESLEY'S ANNIVERSARY.

Oldest Methodist University Will Fitly Commemorate the Event.

It is fitting that Wesleyan University of Middletown, Conn., the oldest Methodist institution of learning in the United States, should observe in June, 1903, the 200th anniversary of the birth of John Wesley, the remarkable founder of Methodism.

Perhaps a greater religious organizer never lived and to one man, perhaps, ever accomplished so much. Every year for nearly 50 years, he is said to have ridden fully 5,000 miles, chiefly on horseback, and preached 500 sermons. In addition he arranged and governed his societies which had a membership of about 80,000 before his death, carried on an immense correspondence, read every word of note as it came from the press, wrote commentaries on the Bible, arranged grammars of the Hebrew, Greek, Latin and French languages, was the author of works on logic, philosophy, and controversial treatises, contributed to various journals and abridged over 100 volumes of a Christian Library. Yet, this versatile man was never in a hurry.

He was always cheerful, deferential to women and fond of children. His generosity was unbounded. When a young man he walked from London to Epworth, a distance of 160 miles, that he might have more to give away. In after life, though he received fully \$100,000 for his writings and his personal expenses did not average \$300 a year, he left nothing at his death. His principle was: Make all you can by industry, save all you can by economy and give all you can by liberality. He lived in constant activity and cheerfulness. In his younger life he was in daily danger from the fury of mobs, and his delicate mind felt keenly the contempt of the higher classes, his equals. Yet he worked on and allowed none of these things to swerve him from his purpose. He lived long enough, however, to see the tongue of slander hushed and the hand of persecution stayed. He won golden tributes from such distinguished men and critics as Dr. Johnson and Alexander Knox.

John Wesley was born at Epworth, Lincolnshire, Eng., June 28, 1703. When



JOHN WESLEY.

6 years of age he narrowly escaped burning to death in the fire which consumed the Epworth parsonage, where he lived his father, Rev. Samuel Wesley. The future missionary's early training was received from his mother, who was a highly educated woman. At the age of 10, he entered Oxford, the oldest and most famous university of England. While in this institution of learning, he made rapid progress in his studies and it was here that he, his brother, Charles, George Whitefield and a few other students, really founded the great religious organization of Methodism. These young men were so intensely earnest in their religious devotion and so methodical in their work and actions that the other students applied to them, in a spirit of derision, the terms Methodists and Holy Club. This was in 1729.

In the latter part of 1730, the first Methodist society was formed in London. It consisted of only eight or ten persons, but the movement spread rapidly and many societies were rapidly organized in other places in England. When Wesley died there were more than 75,000 members in England and over 40,000 in the United States. Now the organization extends round the world and its adherents number many millions.

In 1735, when Oglethorpe started with his colonists for the New World, the two Wesley brothers, John and Charles, accompanied him, the former as a missionary to the Indians and the latter as Private Secretary to the Governor and a clergyman in the new colony. Georgia was the name given to the new settlement and here John Wesley labored until 1738, when he returned to England. During his short stay in America he had sown healthy seed, the plants of which were assiduously cultivated by his followers in the subsequent years.

In 1757, Wesley contracted an unhappy marriage with Mrs. Mary Vezelle, a woman of talent and apparent piety, who later did everything possible to ruin her husband. He bore her behavior with great forbearance. She finally robbed him of important papers and then left him forever. On March 2, 1791, Wesley died in London, surrounded by a number of his preachers and other friends. His last words were, "The best of all is, God is with us."

Hot Air in Boston.
Little Emerson—Mamma, I find no marginal note in elucidation of this expression, which I observe frequently to occur in my volume of "Fairy-tale Classics."—"With bated breath." What is the proper interpretation of the phrase?

Mamma—"With bated breath," my son, commonly occurs in fairy tales; your father often returns from pleasurable excursions with bated breath. The phrase in such instances, however, has no significance as applying to the halt employed to allure the fish, but is merely an elastic term of dubious meaning and suspicious origin, utilized, as I already have intimated, simply because of the sanction which it has gained by customary usage in fairy tales generally. Do you comprehend, Emerson?

Little Emerson—Perfectly, mamma.—New York Judge.

A man will cheerfully carry the basket for a woman to the picnic, but walk off and leave her to clear up the debris after the picnic is ended.

WINONA.

Statue of the Indian Maiden Who Figures in a Pathetic Legend.

There will soon be erected in Central Park, at Winona, Minn., a splendid fountain, the most prominent feature of which will be a bronze figure of a maiden representing the beautiful Indian girl after whom the city was named. The statue is the work of Miss Isabella Moore Klumpp, an Iowa girl. It will stand on a base of forty feet in diameter, making it one of the largest in the country.

The name of Winona is associated with one of the prettiest of Indian legends, Winona, or Weonah, as it is

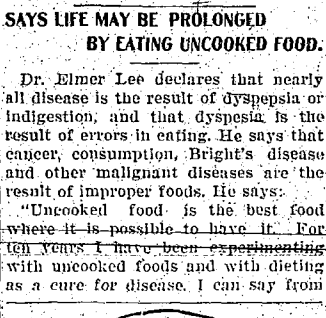


STATUE OF WINONA.

sometimes spelled, was the most beautiful girl of the Wabashas, a division of the Sioux tribe. She was desperately in love with a handsome young Sioux, renowned for his archery and his accomplishments as a huntsman, but her parents wished her to wed a warrior of another tribe. Finding that her protests were in vain, she ran away from the parental reeve. The warrior who had been chosen by her parents to be her husband pursued her toward the father of waters, and the maiden, seeing that escape was impossible, climbed to the top of "Maiden Rock," and, leaping into the great stream beneath, was seen no more. This rock is a landmark on the western shore of Lake Pepin, which is merely an enlargement of the Mississippi River, between St. Paul and Winona.

In Miss Klumpp's statue the girl is represented as standing upon the rock, ready for the fatal leap. With her right hand she shields her eyes from the sun, while taking a last look at the land she loves so well, while in the other hands she grasped tightly her bow and arrows. She is clad in a dress of deer-skin and her feet are encased in moccasins. For ornaments she wears a necklace of shells and wampum. Her wealth of hair is combed straight back, reaching to the waist in a double braid.

SAYS LIFE MAY BE PROLONGED BY EATING UNCOOKED FOOD.
Dr. Elmer Lee declares that nearly all disease is the result of dyspepsia or indigestion, and that dyspepsia is the result of errors in eating. He says that cancer, consumption, Bright's disease and other malignant diseases are the result of improper foods. He says: "Uncooked food is the best food where it is possible to have it. For ten years I have been experimenting with uncooked foods and with dieting as a cure for disease. I can say from



DR. LEE AND BILL OF FARE.

experience that the most effective way of preventing disease and curing the sick is by proper food and by the use of uncooked food. Disease is usually the result of a disordered stomach, and nine out of every ten people you meet in the street have got dyspepsia. "My ordinary dinner is as follows: "Two eggs beaten up with honey. "Two slices of whole wheat bread. "Four figs. "Five prunes. "Five dates. "Four English walnuts. "Two glasses of water. "A man can have ample food on \$1.75 a week, or 25 cents a day. The truck drivers doing the hardest work can live on that amount as well as the lawyer or broker or men doing mental work. On such a diet men would enjoy life, and the death rate would be cut down 50 per cent."

Owners of the Earth.
Most people know in a general way that Great Britain is the biggest land owner on the globe, with Russia far a good second. Very few, however, could place offhand the next half-dozen countries. The British empire covers 11,717,391 square miles, the Russian empire 8,800,344, the Chinese empire 4,218,401, the French republic 3,821,419, the United States 3,698,630, Brazil 3,208,578, Argentine republic 1,778,195, Turkish empire 1,576,700, German empire 1,228,900. These nine great powers own over three-fourths of the world. There are nine other nations which have each from half a million to a million square miles. These are: Congo Free State 900,000, Portugal 857,008, Netherlands 735,618, Mexico 876,005, Persia 628,000, Venezuela 563,016, Bolivia 567,300, Spain 561,473, Colombia 513,928. The whole of the foregoing nations comprise seven-eighths of the globe. There are some forty others, with areas ranging from nearly half a million (Peru) to eight square miles (Monaco).

A man's idea of an ideal wife in one who thinks she has an ideal husband.

World's Largest Toy Factory.

It is said that Americans spend more money in providing amusement for their children than any other nation. The largest toy factory in the world is in New York. It makes 1,600 different varieties of toys. The building is five stories high, and has an annual output of over a hundred million playthings. Last year nearly three million tin whistles were made, and the tin soldiers reached the enormous total of six millions.

Never chase a lie. Let it alone and it will chase itself to death.

May—What became of that old flame of yours? Pamela—Papa put him out.

"He is a man of marked individuality." Yes; he's one of the worst cranks I know.

"Your fiancée is a very reserved girl," said Hunker to Spatts. "She is," replied Spatts. "She is reserved for me."

"But he doesn't seem to know much about the topics of the day," "Well, no wonder. He got all his education in a night school."

Doctor—To take the rest cure will cost you \$100 a week. Hunker—Why, doctor, I can send my wife away to the country for half that.—Judge.

Mrs. Muggins—At any rate, Mrs. Stuckup never talks about her neighbors. Mrs. Muggins—Of course not. She's always too busy talking about herself.

Jackson—I hear your baby was kidnapped. Gurrie—Yes. The kidnappers have offered us five thousand dollars if we will take him back, but we are holding out for more.—Life.

"If my memory were only a little worse than it is," said Mr. Suburbs, "it would be pleasant. Now, every time I take a car I remember that I have forgotten something."—Indianapolis News.

Guest—You say this is the smallest room you have. How much is it? Summer Hotel Proprietor—Seven dollars a day. Guest—And when I am through with it may I take it home with me as a souvenir?

Doctor—I shall have to charge you a hundred dollars—that is, of course, if I cure you. Patient—But in case you don't cure me? Doctor—Oh, well—then I suppose your estate will be good for it.

Chapple—I'd just like to know what you mean by being engaged to both Cholly and me at once. Miss Pinkie—Why, bless me! there is no harm done; you can't either of you afford to marry me, you know.

Mistress—Now, Bridget, there is one thing I must insist upon. If you break anything, I want you to come and tell me at once. Bridget—Sure, ma'am, I can't be ruinin' to ye every minute of the day.—Brooklyn Life.

"Yes; Mike's on a strike. 'Tis wan av thim sympat'etic shtrikes, where they sympatize wit' other m'n that's shtrikin'." "An' so ye have to take in washin'?" "Yes; I have to sympatize wit' the childer!"—Puck.

Askit—Why does Written, the great author, wear such a look of constant fear? Tellit—He wrote the class song when he graduated, and his enemies are constantly threatening to make it public.—Baltimore American.

Old Lady (on ocean steamer)—Mercy me, is this all one ship? Traveled Granddaughter—Why, yes, grandam, and we haven't walked a quarter the length of it yet. Old Lady—Gracious! How near shall we be to the land when we get to the other end?

A lady was looking for her husband and inquired anxiously for a housemaid. "Do you happen to know any thing of your master's whereabouts?" "I'm not sure, ma'am," replied the careful domestic, "but I think they're in the wash."—The Patinizer.

Mrs. Hauskeep—I don't know much about the new girl, but she's good-natured and harmless, at any rate. Mrs. Hauskeep—How did you find that out? Mrs. Hauskeep—I notice that she sings at her work. Mr. Hauskeep—Huh! That's no sign; a mosquito does that.

"Willie," said his father, as he proceeded with the laying on of hands, "I am sorry to have to do this—it hurts me more than it does you." "Well," returned the precocious youngster, resignedly, "I never did believe in these here sympathetic strikes anyhow. They always do more harm than good."

Mrs. Cobswiger—Why did you expect her from the Women's Club? Mrs. Dorens—She made a motion that instead of engaging a professor of Hindu philosophy we should hire some one to teach us how to step on a cat, how to sharpen a pencil, and how to carry an umbrella in a crowd.—Town Topics.

"I notice," said the novelist, "that the baby is less troublesome than he used to be. I don't hear him squalling so much when you put him to bed." "No," his wife replied, "he isn't any trouble at all now. As soon as I get his clothes off I begin reading one of your stories to him, and he goes to sleep right away."

A London barber was just finishing lathering a customer, and was talking volubly as usual. "Yes, sir," he said, "there's no carelessness allowed by our employer. Every time we cut a customer's face we are fined sixpence, and if we make an angry gig it costs us a shilling." Then, picking up and brandishing his razor, he added: "But I don't care a rap to-day. I've just won a shave-gig."

An old lady entered a savings bank the other day and walked up to the desk. "Do you want to withdraw or deposit?" asked the clerk. "Now, Ol' daunt," she wanted to put some in. The reply, The clerk pushed up the book for her signature and said: "Sign on this line, please." "Above it or below it?" "Just above it." "My whole name?" "Yes." "Before Ol' was married?" "No, just as I is now." "Oj! can't write."—Cambridge Tribune.

World's Largest Toy Factory.

It is said that Americans spend more money in providing amusement for their children than any other nation. The largest toy factory in the world is in New York. It makes 1,600 different varieties of toys. The building is five stories high, and has an annual output of over a hundred million playthings. Last year nearly three million tin whistles were made, and the tin soldiers reached the enormous total of six millions.

Never chase a lie. Let it alone and it will chase itself to death.

May—What became of that old flame of yours? Pamela—Papa put him out.

"He is a man of marked individuality." Yes; he's one of the worst cranks I know.

"Your fiancée is a very reserved girl," said Hunker to Spatts. "She is," replied Spatts. "She is reserved for me."

"But he doesn't seem to know much about the topics of the day," "Well, no wonder. He got all his education in a night school."

Doctor—To take the rest cure will cost you \$100 a week. Hunker—Why, doctor, I can send my wife away to the country for half that.—Judge.

Mrs. Muggins—At any rate, Mrs. Stuckup never talks about her neighbors. Mrs. Muggins—Of course not. She's always too busy talking about herself.

Jackson—I hear your baby was kidnapped. Gurrie—Yes. The kidnappers have offered us five thousand dollars if we will take him back, but we are holding out for more.—Life.

"If my memory were only a little worse than it is," said Mr. Suburbs, "it would be pleasant. Now, every time I take a car I remember that I have forgotten something."—Indianapolis News.

Guest—You say this is the smallest room you have. How much is it? Summer Hotel Proprietor—Seven dollars a day. Guest—And when I am through with it may I take it home with me as a souvenir?

Doctor—I shall have to charge you a hundred dollars—that is, of course, if I cure you. Patient—But in case you don't cure me? Doctor—Oh, well—then I suppose your estate will be good for it.

Chapple—I'd just like to know what you mean by being engaged to both Cholly and me at once. Miss Pinkie—Why, bless me! there is no harm done; you can't either of you afford to marry me, you know.

Mistress—Now, Bridget, there is one thing I must insist upon. If you break anything, I want you to come and tell me at once. Bridget—Sure, ma'am, I can't be ruinin' to ye every minute of the day.—Brooklyn Life.

"Yes; Mike's on a strike. 'Tis wan av thim sympat'etic shtrikes, where they sympatize wit' other m'n that's shtrikin'." "An' so ye have to take in washin'?" "Yes; I have to sympatize wit' the childer!"—Puck.

Askit—Why does Written, the great author, wear such a look of constant fear? Tellit—He wrote the class song when he graduated, and his enemies are constantly threatening to make it public.—Baltimore American.

Old Lady (on ocean steamer)—Mercy me, is this all one ship? Traveled Granddaughter—Why, yes, grandam, and we haven't walked a quarter the length of it yet. Old Lady—Gracious! How near shall we be to the land when we get to the other end?

A lady was looking for her husband and inquired anxiously for a housemaid. "Do you happen to know any thing of your master's whereabouts?" "I'm not sure, ma'am," replied the careful domestic, "but I think they're in the wash."—The Patinizer.

Mrs. Hauskeep—I don't know much about the new girl, but she's good-natured and harmless, at any rate. Mrs. Hauskeep—How did you find that out? Mrs. Hauskeep—I notice that she sings at her work. Mr. Hauskeep—Huh! That's no sign; a mosquito does that.

"Willie," said his father, as he proceeded with the laying on of hands, "I am sorry to have to do this—it hurts me more than it does you." "Well," returned the precocious youngster, resignedly, "I never did believe in these here sympathetic strikes anyhow. They always do more harm than good."

Mrs. Cobswiger—Why did you expect her from the Women's Club? Mrs. Dorens—She made a motion that instead of engaging a professor of Hindu philosophy we should hire some one to teach us how to step on a cat, how to sharpen a pencil, and how to carry an umbrella in a crowd.—Town Topics.

"I notice," said the novelist, "that the baby is less troublesome than he used to be. I don't hear him squalling so much when you put him to bed." "No," his wife replied, "he isn't any trouble at all now. As soon as I get his clothes off I begin reading one of your stories to him, and he goes to sleep right away."

A London barber was just finishing lathering a customer, and was talking volubly as usual. "Yes, sir," he said, "there's no carelessness allowed by our employer. Every time we cut a customer's face we are fined sixpence, and if we make an angry gig it costs us a shilling." Then, picking up and brandishing his razor, he added: "But I don't care a rap to-day. I've just won a shave-gig."

An old lady entered a savings bank the other day and walked up to the desk. "Do you want to withdraw or deposit?" asked the clerk. "Now, Ol' daunt," she wanted to put some in. The reply, The clerk pushed up the book for her signature and said: "Sign on this line, please." "Above it or below it?" "Just above it." "My whole name?" "Yes." "Before Ol' was married?" "No, just as I is now." "Oj! can't write."—Cambridge Tribune.

World's Largest Toy Factory.

It is said that Americans spend more money in providing amusement for their children than any other nation. The largest toy factory in the world is in New York. It makes 1,600 different varieties of toys. The building is five stories high, and has an annual output of over a hundred million playthings. Last year nearly three million tin whistles were made, and the tin soldiers reached the enormous total of six millions.

Never chase a lie. Let it alone and it will chase itself to death.

May—What became of that old flame of yours? Pamela—Papa put him out.

"He is a man of marked individuality." Yes; he's one of the worst cranks I know.

"Your fiancée is a very reserved girl," said Hunker to Spatts. "She is," replied Spatts. "She is reserved for me."

"But he doesn't seem to know much about the topics of the day," "Well, no wonder. He got all his education in a night school."

Doctor—To take the rest cure will cost you \$100 a week. Hunker—Why, doctor, I can send my wife away to the country for half that.—Judge.

Mrs. Muggins—At any rate, Mrs. Stuckup never talks about her neighbors. Mrs. Muggins—Of course not. She's always too busy talking about herself.

Jackson—I hear your baby was kidnapped. Gurrie—Yes. The kidnappers have offered us five thousand dollars if we will take him back, but we are holding out for more.—Life.

"If my memory were only a little worse than it is," said Mr. Suburbs, "it would be pleasant. Now, every time I take a car I remember that I have forgotten something."—Indianapolis News.

Guest—You say this is the smallest room you have. How much is it? Summer Hotel Proprietor—Seven dollars a day. Guest—And when I am through with it may I take it home with me as a souvenir?

Doctor—I shall have to charge you a hundred dollars—that is, of course, if I cure you. Patient—But in case you don't cure me? Doctor—Oh, well—then I suppose your estate will be good for it.

Chapple—I'd just like to know what you mean by being engaged to both Cholly and me at once. Miss Pinkie—Why, bless me! there is no harm done; you can't either of you afford to marry me, you know.

Mistress—Now, Bridget, there is one thing I must insist upon. If you break anything, I want you to come and tell me at once. Bridget—Sure, ma'am, I can't be ruinin' to ye every minute of the day.—Brooklyn Life.

"Yes; Mike's on a strike. 'Tis wan av thim sympat'etic shtrikes, where they sympatize wit' other m'n that's shtrikin'." "An' so ye have to take in washin'?" "Yes; I have to sympatize wit' the childer!"—Puck.

Askit—Why does Written, the great author, wear such a look of constant fear? Tellit—He wrote the class song when he graduated, and his enemies are constantly threatening to make it public.—Baltimore American.

Old Lady (on ocean steamer)—Mercy me, is this all one ship? Traveled Granddaughter—Why, yes, grandam, and we haven't walked a quarter the length of it yet. Old Lady—Gracious! How near shall we be to the land when we get to the other end?

A lady was looking for her husband and inquired anxiously for a housemaid. "Do you happen to know any thing of your master's whereabouts?" "I'm not sure, ma'am," replied the careful domestic, "but I think they're in the wash."—The Patinizer.

Mrs. Hauskeep—I don't know much about the new girl, but she's good-natured and harmless, at any rate. Mrs. Hauskeep—How did you find that out? Mrs. Hauskeep—I notice that she sings at her work. Mr. Hauskeep—Huh! That's no sign; a mosquito does that.

"Willie," said his father, as he proceeded with the laying on of hands, "I am sorry to have to do this—it hurts me more than it does you." "Well," returned the precocious youngster, resignedly, "I never did believe in these here sympathetic strikes anyhow. They always do more harm than good."

Mrs. Cobswiger—Why did you expect her from the Women's Club? Mrs. Dorens—She made a motion that instead of engaging a professor of Hindu philosophy we should hire some one to teach us how to step on a cat, how to sharpen a pencil, and how to carry an umbrella in a crowd.—Town Topics.

"I notice," said the novelist, "that the baby is less troublesome than he used to be. I don't hear him squalling so much when you put him to bed." "No," his wife replied, "he isn't any trouble at all now. As soon as I get his clothes off I begin reading one of your stories to him, and he goes to sleep right away."

A London barber was just finishing lathering a customer, and was talking volubly as usual. "Yes, sir," he said, "there's no carelessness allowed by our employer. Every time we cut a customer's face we are fined sixpence, and if we make an angry gig it costs us a shilling." Then, picking up and brandishing his razor, he added: "But I don't care a rap to-day. I've just won a shave-gig."

An old lady entered a savings bank the other day and walked up to the desk. "Do you want to withdraw or deposit?" asked the clerk. "Now, Ol' daunt," she wanted to put some in. The reply, The clerk pushed up the book for her signature and said: "Sign on this line, please." "Above it or below it?" "Just above it." "My whole name?" "Yes." "Before Ol' was married?" "No, just as I is now." "Oj! can't write."—Cambridge Tribune.

World's Largest Toy Factory.

It is said that Americans spend more money in providing amusement for their children than any other nation. The largest toy factory in the world is in New York. It makes 1,600 different varieties of toys. The building is five stories high, and has an annual output of over a hundred million playthings. Last year nearly three million tin whistles were made, and the tin soldiers reached the enormous total of six millions.

Never chase a lie. Let it alone and it will chase itself to death.

May—What became of that old flame of yours? Pamela—Papa put him out.

"He is a man of marked individuality." Yes; he's one of the worst cranks I know.

"Your fiancée is a very reserved girl," said Hunker to Spatts. "She is," replied Spatts. "She is reserved for me."

"But he doesn't seem to know much about the topics of the day," "Well, no wonder. He got all his education in a night school."

Doctor—To take the rest cure will cost you \$100 a week. Hunker—Why, doctor, I can send my wife away to the country for half that.—Judge.

Mrs. Muggins—At any rate, Mrs. Stuckup never talks about her neighbors. Mrs. Muggins—Of course not. She's always too busy talking about herself.

Jackson—I hear your baby was kidnapped. Gurrie—Yes. The kidnappers have offered us five thousand dollars if we will take him back, but we are holding out for more.—Life.

"If my memory were only a little worse than it is," said Mr. Suburbs, "it would be pleasant. Now, every time I take a car I remember that I have forgotten something."—Indianapolis News.

Guest—You say this is the smallest room you have. How much is it? Summer Hotel Proprietor—Seven dollars a day. Guest—And when I am through with it may I take it home with me as a souvenir?

Doctor—I shall have to charge you a hundred dollars—that is, of course, if I cure you. Patient—But in case you don't cure me? Doctor—Oh, well—then I suppose your estate will be good for it.

Chapple—I'd just like to know what you mean by being engaged to both Cholly and me at once. Miss Pinkie—Why, bless me! there is no harm done; you can't either of you afford to marry me, you know.

Mistress—Now, Bridget, there is one thing I must insist upon. If you break anything, I want you to come and tell me at once. Bridget—Sure, ma'am, I can't be ruinin' to ye every minute of the day.—Brooklyn Life.

"Yes; Mike's on a strike. '

CHILDLESS.

The West is as pink as a baby's toes,
The stars from their covers peep;
Kissed by the white moth nods the
rose;
The breezes are breathing, "Sleep,"
The shadowy bat through the maples
flits;
The street is still and dim;
And there in her window my neighbor
sits,
Singing her cradle hymn.

I know those words that she gently
croons—
Do you wonder, forsooth, that I
Should shape my mouth to the moth-
er's tunes,
The flow of a lullaby?

I know, I know! In my dreams full
oft
Have I entered a dear, sweet land
And cuddled a body, dimpled, soft,
And fondled a tiny hand.

Oh, God, my dwelling is bare and lone,
Though riches its walls invest,
Take all—and give for my very own
A watch over a wee one's rest,
Or show, I pray, to my aching eyes
Why thou by thy will has wrought
That my heart should brim with its
lullabies.

My arms hold naught, hold naught!
—Edwin L. Swan in the Woman's
Home Companion.

ANGELE'S RUEE AWAKENING.

Why She Married One Man and
Loved Another.

There were two of them in her life
—one, her lover, was a man of her
own class, the son of a neighboring
farmer; the other was an English gen-
tleman. One toiled from the pale
gray and pink dawn to the dull leaden
darkness trying to extract a living
for himself and his bride from the
barren hillside farm; the other em-
ployed some twenty laborers to beau-
tify the grounds about his summer
home on the crest of the ridge. One
had given his heart and soul to Ange-
le Delamater's hands, and accounted
himself blessed when she had placidly
accepted his gifts; the other had
noted her carefully, thought her a
pretty girl, told her so more or less
directly, and quite unwittingly he
said, awakened the love that had never
been aroused by Jim Thorne's appeals.

And the wedding day was creeping
nearer and nearer, while the glamour
of the rich Englishman was enshrou-
ding her in its filmy mist. Only eight
or ten times had she seen him. The
first time—perhaps the second—even
the third had made little impression
on her mind. He was as far removed
from her as the hilltop pines were
distant from the scrub oaks and char-
arral of her future home. Then came
the day when he drew rein at her father's
gate, to speak to the old man about
a boundary fence. Angele, romping
along the well-modulated voice—
so different from Jim's—that was the
first thought that occurred to her. In
answer to her father's call, she took
them the outline map of the farm, and
Seymour sprang from his horse, com-
ing half-way up the walk to take the
papers from her—for the sun was hot,
so he said. She wore no hat, and the
hissing rays would burn her face.

Her hair—What was it that he
did say or suggest. His own head
was uncovered while he spoke to her,
and he looked like some glorious
blonde giant like the golden-haired
knight of her childhood dreams. Who
had ever thought of saving her a step
—of sheltering her from the ordinary
sunlight of her hills? Not her father,
not her brothers, not Jim.

The next time she met him she was
carrying some brilliant scarlet quin-
ce-blossoms, and what wonder was it
that he compared the vivid blossoms
with the living scarlet lips above them?
Then it was, too, that he told her
that the night before, as he lay in
his hammock watching the moon slip
out from the entangling arms of the
pines, he had remembered that her
hair matched the marvelous blue-black
of the night sky. He had thought of
her up there in his wonderful home!

He had remembered her! Remember-
ed how she looked! Could her imagi-
nation do otherwise than run mad
riot?

The next meetings, quite accidental
on his part, carefully planned on hers,
were in the redwood circle through
which the trail ran, from which it
dropped down the sandy slope to Ben
Lomond. There were few words
spoken, but these the girl's heart
translated into its own language, and
in so doing enveloped them in won-
derous beauty. Her mind, hearing only
through her heart, was quite uncon-
scious of the matter-of-fact, common-
place phrases. It heard only love.

When the wedding morning dawned
the Delamater farm was enveloped in
a sea of fog. The sun stretched him-
self lazily over the hills, and slowly
the mist withdrew into the canons,
valiantly held a hillside for a moment,
and then skurried back in unguished
retreat. But vanished it would not
be, and all around its masses stood in
close array. The farm itself, encir-
cled with roses that gave place in
ever-widening rings to blossom-laden
orchards, seemed an oasis in the
gnarled and rugged hill-sides on which
it lay.

Angele, a dull, only partially com-
prehended misery in her heart, was
dressing for the ceremony. She had
asked to be left quite alone in her
little white room on this last morning
at home, and now she stood by the
window looking out blankly at the
white, misty wall that shut out the
view of the vineyard home to which
she was soon to go, and the column
verandas of Seymour's house. She
was listening, too, half-heartedly to
the sounds below, to the mother and
sisters busying themselves about the
preparations for the wedding feast.
She heard her father talking to Jim—
to Jim who had driven over early hop-
ing to see her, hoping that he could
find words in which to tell her all that
he wanted to say; to tell her all that
he longed for in life was to make her
happy; that even now he would give
her up if she did not feel that she

could be content with him. For the
honest, stupid, plodding boy had seen
the shadow on his sweetheart's face,
and, although he could not know its
substance, he was unwilling to stand
between his beloved and the sun of
her life. But Angele had refused to
see him; there would be time enough
for all that afterward, she told her-
self; and that, too, was the message
she sent to him.

She leaned forward to caress a rose
that blossomed just beyond the green
shutter, and then she saw him—Sey-
mour—riding slowly down the trail.
A sudden rush of blood from her heart
to her head deprived it of all sense
of all reason. He had come! He
would save her! That was the mes-
sage that flashed along the crimson
stream. He was on his way to the crys-
tal under the great cathedral trees. She
must meet him there. With feverish
haste she dressed, rejoicing in the
pretty details of her traveling-gown.
Were they not all for him? Had she
not known all the time in reality that
they were for him? Poor Jim! But
he would get over it. They always
did, and—She stopped suddenly
and looked in the glass at the scen-
ic lips, brilliant like Japan's quince-blos-
soms, at the blue-black hair so like the
summer night. A quick rush of tears
dimmed all the vision. Poor little
mother! Would she get over it? The
girl tore a scrap of paper from the
box that had held the wedding hat
and wrote a hurried note to her mother.
Then once more she went to the
window. The fog was again shutting
down and enveloping like a bridal veil
the green trees under which even now
Seymour must be waiting for her.
Hurry! She must hurry to him.

And then she saw that Seymour
himself was standing by the gate, and
that her father was walking down the
path. His long, white hair gleamed
like silver. Courteously enough, the
Englishman greeted him, adding:
"About that boundary line, Mr. Dela-
mater. Couldn't you come with me to-
day to look over the land? We may
as well come to terms about it today."
"But not to-day," the old French
peasant's voice had lost its cringing
tone in his broadening American life,
but he understood that the rich land
owner knew nothing, cared nothing
about the personal affairs of the poor.
Still he explained: "It is Angele's—
it is my daughter's wedding day, and
—"

"Oh, Miss Angele's wedding day
Surely, I had forgotten," Seymour's
tone held a note that might almost
have been an apology—so kindly were
his feelings toward these, his poor
neighbors. "Of course business has
no place to-day. Give my best wishes
to the bride. Thorne is a fine fellow.
I think, and I am sure that Miss Dela-
mater and you are both to be con-
gratulated."

He rode away into the fog, never
glancing at the shutters behind which
the white face was hidden, never
dreaming that in the bride's heart or
mind there was place or thought for
him.

The Lanes and Penates in the little
white room watched her through her
half-hour of agony, through her hour
of conquest, and then saw her pass
out from among them forever, ready
to face her little world, ready to take
up the honest burden of life.

The ceremony was over, the toasts
were drunk, and the bride had driven
away. "Such a fine wedding! Such a
pretty bride! These were the com-
ments of the simple country folk, and
only the mother eyes had seen the
pain and, seeing it, had known that
her uneasy fears had been realities.

That Angele had married the one, lov-
ing the other with her whole heart.
Through a rain of tears she watched
the dust-cloud move slowly down the
mountain until it mingled with the
fog-cloud, and then she turned into
her own room, and on her knees, by
her bed, prayed for help for her child.

To her, Angele's note, written
in fierce, impossible joy, forgotten in
intolerable anguish, was brought:

Oh Mother, little Mother! I am go-
ing away with the man I love. The
other was a mistake. Nothing but
misery could have come out of it. Noth-
ing but joy will come from this. You
will know that I am right in time.

ANGELE.

The mother eyes read and the mother's
heart was comforted—Kathryn
Jarboe, in the San Francisco Argonaut.

DIRTY PAPER MONEY.

Why There is So Much of It in Circu-
lation in the West.

"Did you ever notice," asked one
traveling man of another, both of
whom had recently returned from
Western trips, "how many dirty and
dilapidated bank bills you get hold of
all through the West?"

"Yes," said the other, "and I never
could tell why."
"Well, I've found out the reason.
The whole thing depends upon the
banks. Now, here in New York, for
instance, it is only very seldom that
you have a really objectionable bill
given to you. That is because just as
soon as the various banks receive any
dirty notes among their deposits they
send them to the Sub-Treasury here
in the city and get new ones in ex-
change. This is such a regular and
general custom that the greasy, ill-
smelling bills are pretty successfully
kept out of circulation."
"But in the West nobody ever seems
to think of doing any such thing.
The money passed upon you there is
sometimes positively disgusting, and
it is a rare thing, as you've probably
noticed, to receive a perfectly new
bill. Chicago is about the worst city of
the lot, but she has some close com-
petitors. In the case of the cities and
towns that have no sub-treasuries
there is a little excuse on the score
of economy. When they ship their
old money to Washington and get
new back it costs 20 cents freight
each way for every \$1,000. So they
make up their minds to overlook the
dirty. But that explanation doesn't
tell out the cities that have sub-treas-
uries—Chicago, for example, where
the money is in a wretched condition.
In those places it is simply indiffer-
ence on the part of the banks. If the
people who deal with them would just
kick about it every time they have an
ancient and tattered bill handed out
to them, there would probably be a
reform. Here in New York the kick
would come quickly enough."—New
York Tribune.

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

A LITTLE BROWN BALLAD.

A little brown rabbit sat under
a tree,
With a little brown headache to
boot,
Since not for his little brown life
could he see
Why he couldn't get up it on foot.

"There's a little red animal, very like
me
(But with very inferior ears),
Who hops to that tree-top as quick
as can be!"
And he squeezed out two little
brown tears.

But the small wicked squirrel peeped
down from his perch
(Dropping nut-shells beneath him
like hail),
And winked at his friends as he said,
"But, by chance,
You've forgotten, friend Rabbit, my
tail!"

And a little brown heap gave a little
brown jump.
And quitted a little brown wall.
As it mournfully looked at its little
brown stump,
"Of course, I've forgotten his tail!"
—Chicago Record-Herald.

WHAT HAPPENED TO LLOYD'S TOAD.

Lloyd was fond of all the creation
that lived in the garden, from the
robins high up in the apple tree to
the little ants which built their homes
in the gravel walks. He was always
careful not to harm any of them; but
some of them he thought more inter-
esting than others. There was a toad
which he called his own, and he fed
it with crumbs every day. He liked
to watch it as it hopped about among
the plants, darting out its bright red
tongue to catch any small insects
which came in its way.

One day Lloyd ran to his mother
in the greatest excitement.
"My toad is trying to get his skin
off," he cried.
"It was true. And when Lloyd and
his mother reached the toad, they saw
him pulling his skin up over his head,
in much the way that a little girl
would take off her high-necked,
long-sleeved apron, only it was harder
work for him to do. But he tugged
bravely away with his fore feet until
he was free; and then what a bright-
new coat he displayed!

Lloyd was delighted, and he asked
many questions about toads and the
way in which they changed their
coats; and after that he was more
fond of his toad than ever.—Our Little
Ones.

THE STORY OF THE HYACINTHUS.

I know the boy to whom this story
of Hyacinthus was told. He is a cri-
ple, and he lives at the corner of a
street where the florist's shop stands.
All winter long he is obliged to sit by
the window of his little room and
make the best of the ice and snow.
But when spring comes his sister
takes him every day in his wheel-chair
to sit before the window of the flor-
ist. And what a wonder it is, this
place, with its violets and lilies and
great bunches of roses! But the best
of all is when the hyacinths bloom—
purple and pink and white spikes
shooting up from their strong green
leaves. One evening while the boy
sat admiring these beautiful blossoms
as the lights were being turned on,
a gentleman stopped be-
side his chair and fell into talk about
the flowers, and this is the story he
told about them:

Hyacinthus was a youth who passed
his days wandering by the streams
and in the fertile valleys of Helias.
He was a beautiful boy, all white and
pink, with eyes the color of the violet
flowers you find in the meadow when
the spring has come; and Apollo, the
sun-god, loved him, and often came
down to sport with him. Almost every
evening when the twilight fell and
Apollo had driven his fiery steeds to
their resting-place behind the western
hills, he would hasten to join his
friend on the broad green that was
their playground. And a pleasant pic-
ture they made these two boys frolic-
ing together, while the young wood-
gods and the nymphs and Eurus, the
east wind, with Zephyrus, his brother,
the west wind, would gather round
to watch the game, filling the country
side with the joyous echo of their
laughter.

Apollo was the god of music, too,
and would thrum on his golden lyre
till the wood-gods wearied of their
dancing and cried out for rest. Then
Hyacinthus would plead for a game,
and the game was always "quoits." They
would pitch their shining disks
just as you see the boys pitch them
now in the court or on the playground;
now, though the sun-god was fine and
strong, the young Hyacinthus often
won the game, for he was almost as
quick and airy as his playmate, Zeph-
yrus, and he had great skill.

But one evening, in the midst of all
this gaiety, a sad thing happened.
Zephyrus had been sulky—for he was
jealous that Hyacinthus should like so
well to play with Apollo—and when
the sun-god threw the disk far and
high the west wind blew it out of its
course. It struck the hard ground,
then bounded back and cut a gaping
wound on the temple of Hyacinthus.
Apollo sprang forward, hasting to
bind the hurt, but it was too late.
The head of Hyacinthus dropped like
a broken blossom over the sun-god's
shoulder, and blood-drops, like red
dew, dripped down over his purple
robe. At first Apollo did not notice
but when he looked he found spring-
ing up at his feet scores of beautiful
blossoms—purple as the eyes of Hy-
acinthus, white as his forehead, pink
as his cheeks. Then he cried, "Though
thou hast been slain, O mortal youth,
yet shalt thou live forever!" And
twining his lyre with the flowers he
called them by the name of his friend
—Hyacinthus. And even to this day,
if you go in the springtime to where
the early hyacinths are bedded, you

will find the sun playing about them,
and you know that it is the god Apollo
to come to seek his comrade. And
every now and then, too, Zephyrus,
the west wind, will hover near, sighing
gently as if in remembrance.—Grace
Adele Pierce, in Woman's Home Com-
panion.

THE SNOW-MAN.

"The snow is just right for a fort or
a snow-man," said Tommy Tucker,
as the boys halted at his gate Sat-
urday afternoon. As he spoke he
made a ball and aimed at a post across
the street, hitting it with nicety.

Should it be a fort or a snow-man?
The question was settled that it should
be a snow-man, and the place to build
him was agreed upon. They present-
ly started toward the vacant lot some
distance away, when Tommy halted
and said:

"Boys, there's a little fellow who
lives in that big hole on the street.
I've seen him sitting by a window
often. He looks sick and thin. Let's
go and build the snow-man so he can
have fun up in his window watching us."

As Tommy was usually the prime
mover, the rest of the lads joined in,
retraced their steps down the street
and halted before the wide gate.

"I'm going to ask if we can't build
a snow-man in their front yard," said
Tommy. "You wait here," Tommy
was a plucky fellow, and running up
the steps, rang the bell and said to
the maid who answered it:

"I would like to see the little boy's
mother."

"I know what you mean, but please
tell her that Tommy Tucker wants to
see her."

"And who is Tommy Tucker?" asked
a gentle, low voice, as a sweet-
faced woman came from a cheery
room off the hall. The maid stepped
aside, and for a moment the boy was
a little confused.

"I am just Tommy Tucker," he said.
"The boys out there at the gate and
I want to build a big snow-man in your
yard. We want the sick boy in the
window to have some fun. So we'd
like to build it where he can see us
do it. We won't spoil a single bush
nor do any harm."

The mother's face grew soft and
tender as the boy's cheeks glowed.
She wanted to do something to
please and amuse the little sick boy
upstairs. They wanted the poor
"keptic" to have fun in a window.
Her eyes grew moist as she said:

"You may build forty snow-men in
the yard if you do it to please my lit-
tle boy. Have your fun out there, and
I shall see that the little boy has his
fun in the window."

Tommy thanked her and ran down
at the gate and told his comrades of
his success.

The boys waved their hands to the
pale-faced boy, who was presently
wheeled to the window and leaned up-
on the sill. He waved his hand back,
and gave them a smile so sweet that
they redoubled their sport just to
please him.

Such an affair had never taken place
before in that yard. A half-dozen
fellows rolling up big snowballs, build-
ing snow-men and working like
beavers! The little boy in the win-
dow clapped his thin hands and shout-
ed; his eyes sparkled, and his rosy glow
came upon his cheeks as he watched
the lads below.

They fashioned two big snow-men in
the attitude of boxers. They made
a soldier with a broomstick at present
arms. And when they made a giant
policeman with a boy under his arm,
he covered his face with his hands
and laughed as he had not done in a
long time. Then they built close to
the walk a funny old woman.

"These beats having our fun all
alone," said Tommy Tucker, as he
worked with a figure briskly. Just
then a young man came on the street,
ran to the gate and handed one of the
boys a big, old-fashioned sunbonnet
and said: "Put that on the head,
boys. You're having a lot of fun."

When this was put on the old wo-
man's head, and she stood there in
all her glory, the boy in the window
drew himself up close by the pane and
clapped his hands and shouted. The
mother, who was close by his side, with
one arm about him, joining in with
his fun.

The yard was full of snow-men; in-
deed, there was not enough snow left
to make a tiny little one two feet high.
The boys waved their hands to the lit-
tle fellow above and turned to leave
when the big front door opened and
the maid came out and said:

"You are all to come in and have
lunch."

"But our feet are quite wet!"
"You are all to come in, just the
same," was the maid's response. She
led the boys down the beautiful hall
and into a fine dining-room where a
table spread with good things awaited
them. It was a great feast for the
little chaps, and they did justice to
the fare. After they had finished, they
were invited upstairs to the little
boy's room, where he and his mother
entertained them with books, pictures
and other things. Then the little boy
shook hands with each of the lads, and
thanked them all for remembering him.

"Boys," said Tommy Tucker, as he
led the way to the street, "I've had
more fun today than I ever had."
And they all agreed that they had never
enjoyed anything so much.—Youth's
Companion.

Battle Abbey Memories.

The sale of Battle Abbey reminds
one that its last previous owner, Cap-
tain Forrester, belongs to the family
that was granted by Henry VIII. the
privilege of remaining covered in the
royal presence. Lord Kingsdale is
said to possess the right, his an-
cestor, John de Courcy, Earl of Ulster,
having derived it from King John for
lightening a Frenchman. The Duchess
of Cleveland, who died last May at the
ripe age of 82, was mistress of the
Abbey for forty-seven years, and the
world knew her as one of the liveliest
old ladies in the United Kingdom.
She was the last surviving bridesmaid
to Queen Victoria at her Majesty's
wedding, sixty-one years ago. At
seventy-five the Duchess set out for
South Africa to write up that coun-
try. Her book on the Battle Abbey is
regarded as a standard work on the
subject.—New York Press.

SOME BENIGN MICROBES.

MAN'S INDEBTEDNESS TO HELP-
ERS HIS EYES CANNOT SEE.

Such Good Servants That Without
Them Life Would Be Impossible For
a Week—Guns powder We Owe to
Microbes—Harnessing These Evil
Growths.

Microbes kill about fifteen million
human beings a year. Every one who
dies of smallpox, fever, plague, con-
sumption or any other of the long list
of diseases known to humanity is killed
by microbes of various degrees of
malignancy. So it seems at first that
the greatest boon which could be con-
ferred upon the human race would be
the abolition of microbes from the
face of this planet. If this could be
actually accomplished, and all mi-
crobes wiped out in a moment infec-
tious diseases would certainly disap-
pear, but so would a good many other
things. Like fire, microbes are
bad masters, but, on the other hand,
such good servants that without them
life would be impossible for a week,
declares a writer in the Washington
Times.

Ever since the first farmer turned
cream into butter man has been mak-
ing microbes work for him. A mi-
crobe-shaped like a little rod ferments
cream, and without it no amount of
shaking or churning would turn the
cream into butter. A similar microbe
converts curd into cheese. The but-
ter and cheese microbes must have
air, and cheese, like Roquefort and
Gruyere differ in flavor from having
been exposed to the air for a longer
or shorter time.

Bakers would be badly off indeed if
millions of slaves in the way of mi-
crobes were not ready to work for
them. A morsel of yeast is put into
a mixture of flour and water, and
masses of little workers immediately
turn to and convert the starch of the
flour into sugar, and when this is
done—the sugar into alcohol and car-
bonic acid gas. The gas rises, and
turns the starchy dough into a light
sponge, leaving the baker nothing to
do but mould his loaves and put them
into the oven.

Another useful little microbe is al-
ways toiling away turning cider or
wine into vinegar for our pickles and
salads. "Mother of vinegar," as this
little creature is known, looks, when
magnified, like a series of tiny chains
with rather long links. It does its
work quite bravely. All it asks is to
be kept from great cold. Vinegar
makers usually put 100 pints of wine
into a barrel, with ten pints of
vine. In a week this is all vinegar.
Ten pints are drawn off, the ten pints
of fresh wine added, and the work be-
gins anew.

Guns powder seems an odd thing to
owe to microbes; but guns powder
could not be made without saltpetre,
and saltpetre is the result of the long-
continued industry of millions of mi-
crobes. This special microbe feeds on
decomposing animal matter, and,
where there is any potash near by,
produces saltpetre. All these enorm-
ous beds of saltpetre, which made
millions of Chilean miners like the
late Col. North, could never have ex-
isted but for this peculiar microbe.

Saltpetre, or nitre, in some form is
absolutely necessary for the growth
of plants, so here again, the microbe
is doing good work for the farmer. A
certain kind of microbe is so fond of
nitrogen that it steals it from the air.
A field of wheat, the soil of which has
been inoculated with this microbe,
grows magnificently, and produces
splendid crops. The farmer of the fu-
ture will carry his fertilization to his
farm in a small glass bottle, instead
of hauling it by the ton with heavy
horses and carts.

A freshly cut piece of chalk taken
from a chalkpit with all possible pre-
cautions, to exclude air germs, fur-
nishes numbers of living microbes. It
is now believed that we owe all the
huge existing beds of that very useful
substance to a microbe. If this is the
case, house builders would have had
no lime, and consequently no mortar
but for this busy form of invisible
life.

Now that every existing disease
from leprosy down to a boil, has been
found to result from the misdirected
energy of some microbe, science has
harnessed these evil growths, dwarfed
them, and is using them to fight their
parents. Two centuries ago Turkish
doctors were making the small pox
microbes help them, though at that
time no one had ever heard of a mi-
crobe. Lady Mary Wortley Montague
wrote home to England from Belgrade
in the year 1718, telling how her boy
had been inoculated for small pox.

That was, of course, long before Jen-
ner had discovered that cowpox mi-
crobes were just as good as and much
less dangerous for smallpox than were
the smallpox microbes themselves.

Vaccination having proved such an
immense success, Pasteur and others
considered that all diseases might
possibly be fought in the same kind
of way. Pasteur's most famous ex-
periments have been for the cure of
hydrophobia. This terrible form of
madness is caused by a poison inocu-
lated by the teeth of a mad dog or
other animal. The poison from a
wolf's mouth is the worst; from that
of a dog, next in virulence. Pasteur
discovered that hydrophobia germs
from a monkey were not so virulent
as those from a dog, and that, by in-
oculating a rabbit or a guinea-pig, the
poison might be still further reduced
in strength.

The first human being saved by these
weakened microbes was Joseph
Meister, a boy of nine years, who was
bitten by a mad dog on the 4th of
July, 1885. During the next ten days
thirteen injections were made, getting
gradually stronger and stronger. The
boy got well, and since that time
these microbes in harness have been
used to save hundreds of lives yearly.
Only five per thousand of Pasteur
patients die.

An Embarrassing Accident.
In a selling steppoch Irish linen
came in first and starch second; but
both were lucky to get their positions
as, according to the account, "Pants
while leading, came down six furlongs
from home."—London Globe.

Distance lends enchantment, and
the borrower keeps the interest.

CRIMINALS DREAD SLEEP.

Confessions Made by Them During
Hours of Slumber.

Criminologists say that the greatest
terror that afflicts that fraction of hu-
manity suffering from an uneasy con-
science is not dread of the police, by
any means, but awe of any other ac-
knowledge enemy or law defiers.

What the criminal dreads is sleep,
says the Topeka Capital.
Sleep is, it appears, the friend of
the righteous only. To men with the
knowledge of dark deeds stored with-
in them, sleep is the most treacherous
of foes. The countless poems that
have been written in praise of it very
naturally appear as so much cold-
blooded mockery to such as are in
hourly dread of betraying themselves
under its influence.

An untold number of crimes have
been confessed by their perpetrators
during sleep. Is it any wonder that
those conscious of irregularities of
conduct prefer to remain awake.

It was not long ago that a well-
known New York detective happened
to be traveling in a sleeping car. The
detective, who chanced to be occupy-
ing a lower berth, heard the sleeper
above him burst forth into a long-
winded confession regarding several
daring jewelry robberies wherein he
had taken part. Much impressed, the
official kept an eye on him. Further
inquiries proved that the confession
had been an exact record of what had
taken place.

Many years ago a common lodging-
house was the scene of a sleeping
criminal's confession. The room oc-
cupied by himself and one other—a
young sailor. While the sailor was
lying awake he suddenly heard a curi-
ous and ghastly laugh issue from his
room companion's lips. The laugh
was followed by a long and rambling
description of a murder he had com-
mitted, horrible in its details.

The sailor crept downstairs and in-
formed the landlord of what had oc-
curred. The latter at once summoned
a policeman, who recognized the
sleeper as the man "wanted" for the
crime in question. At the trial which
followed he was found guilty and sen-
tenced to death. As for the sailor, he
came in for a considerable reward.

BACTERIOLOGY OF MILK.

Prof. Conn. of Wesleyan Reports for
Rockefeller Institute.

The first report which has been made
of research carried on under the aus-
pices of the Rockefeller Institute of
Medical Research was made when
Prof